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[WITH A SUPPLEMENT, SIXPENCE.]

THE FIRST BLOW.

THE first blow has been struck at Bomarsund. The bombardment of Odessa was only a slight chastisement to teach the Russians not to be guilty of such cowardly acts as the firing upon flags of truce. The capture of Bomarsund, and the eighty inhabited islands of the Aland Archipelago, is a more serious business. It is not meant to be a mere lash of the whip, but a mortal thrust. Whether it be considered in a strategical or political point of view, or whether it be regarded as the first occasion in which the sailors and soldiers of England and France have fought side by side—animated by the same cause, the same enthusiasm, and the same generous emulation—the event is one of the highest interest and importance. Bomarsund was a strongly-fortified place; but it fell an easy victory to the skill which planned and the bravery which directed and supported the assault. Its formidable

walls were unable to withstand the steady fire of the fleets. The old controversy between ships and stone walls has been settled. "The large blocks of granite that formed the face of the fort," says the diary of an eye-witness, "and which in appearance offered an immense resistance, fell out in masses, and the rubble with which the wall was filled in tumbled out in heaps." This experience will not be lost. Though, to use the language of the Emperor of the French in his pithy and eloquent proclamation to the army, "the Russian ships of war remain disgracefully in their ports," their prudence, or cowardice, will not avail to save them. What has happened at Bomarsund will happen at Helsingfors and Cronstadt, whenever Sir Charles Napier shall find it convenient to attack them. There is no longer room for cavil at the inaction of the Baltic expedition. The long and skilful preparations that have brought the war to its present issues, have reached maturity. Fleets and armies are mighty machines to construct and put in motion; and indolent, as well as

factious critics are but too apt to forget what the Scotch farmer said of the genius of the Duke of Wellington, "that it is no easy matter to drive a hundred thousand sheep to the Falkirk tryste;" much less to lead a hundred thousand men, with stores, baggage, artillery, and ammunition, to the field of battle. The immense armaments in the Black Sea and the Baltic have begun work. Upon the very day that Bomarsund and the Aland Islands fell into our possession the invasion of the Crimea was commenced. The walls of Sebastopol may offer a more protracted, but not a more effectual resistance. Assailed in the rear by the largest army that was ever employed for such a purpose within the historical remembrance of the modern world, and attacked in front by a fleet that never had an equal except that under the command of Sir Charles Napier in the Baltic, the granite fortifications of Sebastopol will crumble as surely as those of Bomarsund; and the work of Peter the Great



THE 5th (FRENCH) REGIMENT OF THE LINE PASSING THROUGH THE PORTE DES DUNES, ON THEIR WAY TO THE CAMP OF BOULOGNE.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

and of nearly two centuries of successful intrigue and daring rapacity will be undone, until some new Peter, greater than the first, shall arise to repair the mischief, and restore Russia to her ancient supremacy.

No one during the progress of a war can say what will be done at its termination, but public opinion is generally enlightened enough to know what ought to be done. When Sebastopol shall be taken, it will be time enough for the Allies to decide what they shall do with the Crimea; but, having actual possession of the Aland Islands, they ought at the present time to be able to decide whether they will turn the capture to the utmost possible account. The power of Russia to disturb the peace of the world has grown at the expense of Sweden and of Turkey. The Czar is only enabled to build and maintain fleets because his predecessors managed to rob Sweden of Finland and the Aland Islands, and to despoil Turkey of the Crimea. England and France, having it in their power to render Russia innocuous in the Baltic, would be unwise to neglect the opportunity. They have only to restore the Aland Islands to Sweden to secure a new and powerful ally to their cause, and to annihilate that supremacy in those seas which Russia has turned to such mischievous account.

The sympathy of the Swedes has from the first been in favour of England and France, for the wrongs of Turkey, if not identical with, were similar to, those which Sweden had suffered from the rapacity of the Czars. But Sweden, weakened by Russian aggression, and standing in such close proximity to her dangerous neighbour, is not in a position to join the anti-Russian alliance, however lively her sympathies may be, unless some inducement be offered to her by those who have both the power to protect and to reward her. If England and France will but say the word;—if they will but determine that the Aland Isles and Finland shall be restored to their rightful possessors, the enthusiastic aid of Sweden will be secured, and the Finlanders will rise to a man, to drive out the last Russian from their territory. In such a case, if the ships now sheltered behind Cronstadt should escape destruction or capture at the hands of Admirals Napier and Parseval, the Czar would have no further use for them. He might sell them to the highest bidder, burn them as fire-wood, or arrange them as dummies behind his useless batteries, as the sole mementos of a glory that had departed.

Simultaneously with the news of this important victory—the first, but not, it is to be hoped, the last, of a decisive and brilliant series—we learn the particulars of the complete adhesion of Austria to the policy of the Maritime Powers. It was stated last week, on the authority of the Electric Telegraph from Vienna, that the conditions upon which France and England would be prepared to listen to any overtures of peace that Russia might feel disposed to make, amounted to five. It now appears on the certain authority of the diplomatic correspondence, which has been just published by the British Government, and distributed to the members of both Houses of Parliament, that the conditions amount to four. But these four include the five on which we commented in our Journal of last Saturday; and are important, not because they fix the maximum, but because they define the minimum of concession, which would have satisfied the Allies before their arms had achieved a triumph. They are also important because Austria, which is not yet at war with Russia, concurs in their justice and necessity, and pledges herself to support them. On the 8th of the present month, after Russia had commenced that evacuation of the Principalities which she has now countermanded, diplomatic notes were interchanged between Austria on the one hand and Great Britain and France on the other, which plainly showed that no mere evacuation of the Turkish territory would satisfy even the least implicated and most lukewarm of the Three Powers. The conditions, succinctly stated, amount to these: First,—that the Russian Protectorate over Moldavia, Wallachia, and Servia, shall cease; second,—that the navigation of the Danube shall be free to all nations; third,—that the Black Sea shall be equally free to commerce, and that the power of Russia shall be limited in those waters; and, fourth,—that the religious freedom of the Christian subjects of the Porte shall be guaranteed by the Great Powers of Europe, with the consent of the Sultan, and without any exclusive right of interference on the part of Russia. These form, as we have already remarked, the minimum that Russia must yield. The maximum will depend on the fortunes of war. Already the capture of Bomarsund has altered the aspect of the question. The Sybilline leaves have turned,—and the annexation of Finland to Sweden will, in all probability, form the fifth stipulation on which two of the Allies will insist, and which the third will not be in a temper or a condition to oppose. The capture of Sebastopol, which we cannot but consider as certain to occur within a very few weeks after the first landing of the French and English upon the Crimea, will make the conditions of peace still harder. The Sybilline leaves will turn again,—and if the Russian naval power be not as effectually crushed in the Euxine as in the Baltic, the Czar will be more fortunate than he deserves to be, and more leniently dealt with than the interests of the world demand.

As for Prussia, she has dropped out of the question. The King is not likely to show sufficient courage to make common cause with the Czar. If he did, his people would speedily make an end of his inglorious reign. As a neutral power, the King will, probably, so shape his policy as to disgust his subjects quite as effectually as if he boldly supported Russia by force of arms. In the meantime, Prussia counts for nothing, and the world ceases to take the slightest interest in her proceedings.

THE CAMP AT BOULOGNE.

THE English residents and visitors at this favourite watering-place have been much interested of late in the formation of the French Camp in the neighbourhood. The large numbers of soldiers that are constantly marching in, from the provinces, as well as those from Paris by railway, make the usually quiet town a continuous scene of bustle and excitement. Our Artist has furnished a stirring picture of a familiar subject—at the Porte des Dunes—in which the picturesque costumes of the French soldiers are admirably contrasted with the neat appearance of the English visitors. Nearly all the regiments forming the camp pass through this gate. The long marches, burning sun, and dusty roads, all contribute to the peculiar character of the French troops: their large moustaches and thick beards are covered with dust, as well as their clothes; their trousers turned up, more for comfort than appearance,

display the white gaiter. The lively roll of the drums, and the martial sounds of the bugles, enliven the weary soldier, and appear also to have a peculiar effect on the various gamins, who evidently imagine themselves already on their way to fight *les Russes*.

The balls and other gaieties constantly going on at the Camp make it the great rendezvous of the people of Boulogne, and opportunities are thus afforded of witnessing the life of a French soldier in camp. The attention and politeness of the French officers to the English visitors in particular, is deserving of our highest commendation.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

FRANCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.

The continuation, or rather the renewal, of the heat, and the absence of all those who can leave Paris, render it as dull as it is possible for it to be—more especially now that the conclusion of the long-expected Fête leaves nothing in prospect. The theatre of the late festivities—the Champs Elysées, Place de la Concorde, &c., present the dreary aspect that meets the eye of the spectator, who, remaining in his box after the conclusion of the play and the departure of the audience, sees the stage in its undress, and beholds the naked machinery that produced all the now-vanished illusions. This is the worst of these public rejoicings; for at least a fortnight or three weeks before, and for nearly as long a period after them, the most beautiful and frequented parts of the capital are utterly disfigured and encumbered with scaffolding, posts, planks, and the tawdry, wretched-looking preparations for, or *débris* of, the decorations, which have themselves displayed their fleeting glories for but one day. Upwards of twenty thousand persons were obliged to be sent away from the doors of the different theatres, which were open gratis—so great was the crowd of spectators, most of whom had assembled round the house many hours previous to their opening; but, fortunately, owing to the measures taken by the authorities, no accidents occurred.

The stay of their Majesties at Biaritz is prolonged to the end of the month, the health of the Empress rendering this delay an object of the greatest importance. The Emperor and Empress have accepted a ball at Pau; and it is said her Imperial Majesty purposes giving one at Bayonne previous to her departure. A report exists that the younger daughters of Marie Christine are expected at Biaritz, but we give the rumour without further comment.

The cholera, we are happy to state, is rapidly disappearing from Paris; it is only in the Quartier Mouffetard, one of the most miserable in the metropolis, that it continues to be at all severely felt. It is to be hoped that the heat, which during the last week has returned with considerable force, may not produce an unfavourable effect in retarding its retreat. A private letter lately received from Prince Napoleon speaks so slightly of the disease, that it is to be hoped that the accounts from the East are exaggerated, more especially as relates to the army.

The watering-places continue to fill yet more and more daily. Dieppe seems to be the most popular, from its comparative vicinity to Paris, and the rapidity and facility of the transport. The races and steeple-chase which took place there on Sunday went off most brilliantly; the first prize was 10,000 francs.

A report that one of the most skilful and eminent members of the science of surgery, Dr. Ricord, had died suddenly, caused much regret and alarm here; the rumour was, however, found to be wholly without foundation, Dr. Ricord not having even been indisposed. A celebrity of another sort, Madame Chéri, mother of Mlle. Rose Chéri formerly an actress of considerable talent, has died from the effects of a cold bath, being seized, on leaving the water, with such violent cramps, as to cause death almost immediately. The report that she had died of cholera rendered her decease a matter of still more attention.

It is remoured that Madame George Sand has withdrawn her grand five-act drama from the Ambigu, where it was to have been represented, and has given it to, we believe, the Gymnase. The *Presse* announces that its *feuilleton*, from the 4th October, is to give the memoirs of this celebrated woman. The work, which is to form five volumes, similar to those of the "Girondins" of M. de Lamartine, has cost upwards of 100,000 francs—£4000. The first edition of M. Emile de Girardin's pamphlet, "Le Droit," was exhausted at Paris before the demands of foreign and provincial subscribers could be satisfied. A second edition is selling with little less rapidity.

It is with sincere regret that we have to announce an accident, the effects of which it is difficult to foresee, to one of the most gifted sculptors of the day, and one whose youth gave promise of a long and brilliant artistic career. M. Clesinger, the son-in-law of M. de George Sand, while engaged in chiselling a block of marble, received a portion of the stone in his eye, which caused so severe a wound, and penetrated so deeply, as to necessitate a most painful and dangerous operation, which it is feared may have affected the brain. We are told, however, that there are great hopes the result may prove less serious than was dreaded, and that time and care may entirely repair the evil. This is the second accident of a similar nature which has occurred to M. Clesinger within a space of less than a month. The first, however, though sufficiently severe, was much less alarming than the present one.

Great difficulties and oppositions arise to the *exploitation* of the Opéra Comique and Théâtre Lyrique by M. Perrin. The statutes of the Society of Dramatic Authors and Composers forbidding any manager uniting the direction of two theatres, the members of the society—headed by MM. Scribe, Adam, Auber, Viennet, &c.—have addressed a protest to the Minister of State on the subject. M. Perrin, however, vigorously supported by the administration, declares his intention of standing firm. The occasion will be favourable for young composers, who will thus have opportunities which could not otherwise so certainly, or so often, have occurred of having their works produced—*reste à savoir* whether the public will also be gainers. It is stated that a new theatre is to be founded in the neighbourhood of the Hôtel de Ville. For a long time the project has been talked of, and again abandoned; but it seems that the prospects opened by the Exhibition of Industry have given a new impulse to the plan, which there is now but little doubt will be speedily carried into execution. The tendency of the theatre is to produce, almost exclusively, the *souvenirs* of the Napoléon era, and the direction is, it is expected, to be confided to the care of M. Dennery, one of the most successful and popular of modern French dramatists.

A statue representing France, executed in white marble, by M. Feuchères, is to be placed in the centre of the Place du Corps Législatif, formerly Place du Palais Bourbon.

SPAIN.

The latest news from Spain is of a gloomy character. The present state of tranquillity is said to be only apparent. The new Ministers work not well together, and the provincial Juntas are in fierce opposition to each other. Clubs are being organised, where the acts of the Government are freely discussed, and the decrees of the Queen trampled under foot. Catalonia has become the place of resort for violent political refugees, and their movements are both watched and feared. At Cadiz, Malaga, Algeiras, and other places, the aspect is not more cheering; and there is evidently a feeling in operation that is intended to effect another revolution, which, it is believed, the Government will be unable effectually to resist.

PREPARING FOR THE CRIMEA.

According to the latest intelligence from Constantinople, Marshal St. Arnaud is now in a position to commence operations against the Crimea with 80,000 men. The embarkations are going on without intermission at Varna, Baltschik, and Mangalia, and in a fortnight we may receive accounts of operations undertaken on the Russian coast of the Black Sea. General Canrobert, in concert with the English Generals Brown and Boxer, will first be charged with an important mission, and as soon as they have set their foot in the Crimea, at a point which has not been made public, Marshal St. Arnaud and Lord Raglan will follow with the army. The Marshal will afterwards direct in person the operations, by land, against Sebastopol, with the support of the fleet commanded by Admiral Hamelin. General Bosquet, who commands the auxiliary troops in this place, will advance at the head of the divisions of Prince Napoleon, and of the Turkish corps of Mustapha Pacha, towards the Danube by the Dobrukscha, in order to enter Bessarabia, after having taken Galatz and Ibrail, which the Russians are not likely to give up without a struggle. The Marshal attaches much importance to this operation of General Bosquet, and it is thought this General will be at Odessa within a day determined on.

The latest intelligence brought by the German journals seems to intimate that Ibraila has not been evacuated, as was stated, and that the Russians are directing reinforcements on that place, and on Galatz. It is even said that a part of the *corps d'armée* which was effecting its retreat through Moldavia, has received orders to return towards the Lower Danube, and that fresh troops have arrived from Bessarabia, by Reni. General Lüders is said to be at the head of considerable forces, collected between Ibraila and Galatz. It may, therefore, be with a view to the projected operations of the Allies, and to endeavour to arrest the movement of the French and Turks, that the Russians have concentrated in haste rather numerous forces on the Lower Danube.

There were 360 sail of vessels at Varna on the 9th instant, and nine or ten of the immense flat-bottomed boats made at the Turkish arsenal for special service were lying with them; but the artillery had only six boats fit to land heavy guns in. Only a part of the French siege train had arrived. Thirty guns of the British siege train were in Varna Bay. No concentration had been ordered, but an order to be ready to march somewhere on the 12th had reached the Light Division. The Commanders-in-Chief were at Varna, General Brown at Constantinople, and the Admirals at Baltschik.

THE ALLIED TROOPS IN TURKEY.—THE CHOLERA.

The numerical force of the British army in Turkey was, at the beginning of the present month, 32,000, including the sick and invalid. Of these it was thought that not more than 29,000 men could be brought under arms. The French, it was reckoned, had a disposable force of 45,000 men, including cavalry and artillery. But the army has, since that date, received reinforcements. The *Himalaya* had disembarked the Scots Greys, at Kouleli, in the Bosphorus. Only one of the 373 horses of that regiment had died on the passage. The 20th and 68th Regiments had arrived. The English steamers *Orinoco*, *Colombo*, and *Avon*, with troops on board from England, were lying in the Bosphorus, awaiting orders. In the event of the expedition taking place at the period originally intended, it was thought that these ships would convey their troops directly to the coast of the Crimea, without touching at Varna.

The British forces were thus distributed, according to the latest intelligence:—The first division (Duke of Cambridge), at Aladyn; the second division, between Devna and Aladyn; the third division, at Monastir, near Pravadi—at which place was also encamped the Light Division, under Sir George Brown; the brigade of British Cavalry was quartered near Jeni-Bazar, and the Artillery is distributed between Devna and Aladyn. The dépôt at Varna was composed of companies of almost every regiment, and four regiments of Infantry were quartered at Galata Burnu (mostly Highlanders). One French division was stationed at Varna; the three others were encamped at Bazarischik, Kustendje, and Karasu. The health of the British army is better than it was; their rations have been increased one-half. Each man now receives daily half an ounce of tea, an ounce of coffee, and the same quantity of sugar. Yet with this improvement the accounts of the ravages of cholera were still very saddening. Up to the 9th the British army had lost about 500 men from this fatal disease. The troops were at that date losing 30 men a day. The French losses from cholera were frightful. The disease was not much on the wane among them, and there are divisions in which they were dying at the rate of 70 and 80 a day. In the French general hospital, from the 14th July, 720 men had died of cholera, and only 78 men had been sent out cured. General Canrobert's expedition was most unfortunate. He went up to Kustendje on the 1st of August, thinking to improve the health of his corps by a little occupation, but sickness soon broke out among his men, and the division had left nearly 2000 men behind it. The *Moniteur* of Monday gives the following statement on this subject:—

Our army of the East has just undergone the harsh visitation of the cholera; it has experienced sensible and very grievous losses; but the moral courage of the troops is still excellent as ever, and we are to-day enabled to announce with satisfaction that their sanitary state is notably improving at all points. The scourge broke out at Gallipoli, it then invaded the Pireus, and finally the camps around Varna.

The reports from Gallipoli, dated the 10th inst., announce that at this spot they may consider themselves as nearly delivered from the cholera. Only a few isolated cases occur, that have no longer the same gravity as before, and everything encourages the hope, that the sanitary condition will soon return to its normal state.

The condition of the Nagara Hospital continues to be very satisfactory; the cholera has completely disappeared from this establishment since the 25th July.

At Varna the epidemic has entered into its period of wane. Vast hospitals have been established under double tents, and the patients have been comfortably cared for through these provisional arrangements in healthy situations, open to the sea breeze, and at a sufficient distance from the town and the camps. The good effects of this measure are not doubtful. In the midst of the painful trials the army has just gone through, the common danger has given rise to numerous acts of devotion, and nothing equals the moral vigour that has been displayed during the course of the epidemic by those who obey, and by those who command. The influence of the epidemic makes itself felt far off. The army of the enemy is still more severely smitten than our own; for, during their retreat towards the Pruth, the Russians convey with them 24,000 sick.

The Emperor Napoleon has addressed the following proclamation to the Army of the East:—

SOLDIERS AND SAILORS OF THE ARMY OF THE EAST.

You have not yet fought, and yet you have already obtained a brilliant success. Your presence, and that of the English forces, have sufficed to compel the enemy to re-pass the Danube, and to make the Russian ships remain disgracefully in their harbours. You have not yet fought, and yet you have bravely struggled against death. A terrible scourge, though a fleeting one, has not checked your ardour. France, and the Sovereign whom she has chosen, do not witness without the deepest emotion, without making every effort to aid you, so much energy and so great self-denial.

The First Consul said in 1799, in a proclamation to his army:—"The first quality of the soldier is constancy in enduring fatigue and privations; courage is only the second." The first, you exhibit at this moment; the second, you shall dispute with you? Moreover, our enemies, distributed from Finland to the Caucasus, await with anxiety to see on what point France and England will direct the attack, which they feel beforehand must be decisive; for right, justice, and warlike spirit are on our side.

Already have Bomarsund and two thousand prisoners fallen into our hands! Soldiers! you will follow the example of the Army of Egypt. The conquerors of the Pyramids and of Mount Thabor had, like you, to contend with experienced soldiers and with disease; but, notwithstanding the pestilence and the efforts of three armies, they returned full of honour to their country.

Soldiers! have confidence in your Commander-in-Chief and in me. I watch over you; and I hope, by the help of God, soon to see your sufferings diminished and your glory increased.

Soldiers! farewell, till we meet again.

(Signed)

NAPOLEON.

A RUSSIAN VICTORY IN ASIA.

All the authentic news we have had from the seat of war in Asia, lately, have been of a discouraging nature. Several excellent opportunities of attacking the Russian army had been lost, owing to the cowardice or treachery of the Commander; and much caballing among the Polish and Hungarian officers was said to have discouraged the army. Towards the end of July the Russian and Turkish armies were face to face, between Kars and Alexandropol; the former consisting of 30,000 men, with 60 guns; the latter of 40,000 men, with 66 guns. Under these circumstances, if we can rely upon Russian bulletins, the Turks have sustained a total defeat; indeed, their army has been annihilated. A despatch from Vienna gives the following brief notice of this victory, which is said to have taken place on the 1st inst.:—

General Bebutoff has totally defeated the great Turkish army near Kars.

The Russians took 15 guns, a great quantity of munitions of war, 84 staff and other officers, and 23,000 of the Turkish troops.

Three thousand Turks were left dead on the field of battle; the remainder fled to Kars.

This is from a Russian source.

POSITION OF THE GERMAN POWERS.

On the 17th instant Austria and Prussia submitted to the Bund the Russian answer of June 17th to the Austrian summons, the correspondence that took place between the Cabinets of Vienna and Berlin and those of the Western Powers, and the sketch put forward by the latter of the necessary conditions of a peace. Austria has further delivered in a copy of the note of August 10th, in which she forwarded the above to Russia, and declared herself bound to adopt them. Prussia also has given in a copy of her note of the 13th inst., in which she recommends the demands of the Western Powers to the favourable consideration of the Czar, but without acknowledging herself to be bound to abide by them in virtue of the protocol of April 9. The two German Powers, in submitting these documents to the Bund, and moving to have them referred to the Special Committee, recognise the evacuation of the Principalities as offering an important incident on which to re-establish peace.

A circular has been forwarded by the Austrian Government to its foreign diplomatic agents, of which the following is the sense. After alluding to the propositions made by Russia on the 29th June, and by France on the 22nd July, the Austrian Minister observes, that, although the position of this Empire is considerably changed by the evacuation of Moldavia and Wallachia, two most important facts must not be lost sight of:—1. Notwithstanding the evacuation of the Principalities, the war continues between Russia on the one side, and England, France, and the Porte on the other. 2nd. That all treaties between Russia and the Porte have been abrogated by the present war, and have not regained validity by the evacuation of the Principalities. The Austrian Government, in principle, approves of the conditions of peace proposed by the Western Powers, and conditionally agrees to them. The Austro-Prussian treaty of April 20 is, in spirit, in accord with the stipulations in question, not exactly in word. It is hoped that the Court of Berlin will not be of another opinion, but should such unfortunately be the case, it will lead to no change in the foreign policy of Austria. For the present Austria will maintain an armed neutrality.

THE AUSTRIANS IN WALLACHIA.

The long-promised occupation of the Danubian Principalities by Austria appears to have begun at last. A telegraphic despatch from Vienna, of Tuesday, makes the important announcement in the following terms:—

The Austrians entered Wallachia on the 20th. The whole corps of occupation will have passed the frontier by the 23rd.

Two brigades have marched from Hermannstadt, and another brigade from Kronstadt.

Bucharest, Krajova, and Lesser Wallachia will be occupied.

The advanced guard will reach Bucharest on the 5th of September.

Three brigades of the army of Count Coronini are preparing for a similar movement into Moldavia.

The Russians, who are still in force on the line of the Sereth, have destroyed all the bridges on the roads leading to the Moldavo-Transylvanian passes, and the Austrians would hardly be able to get into Moldavia from Transylvania if they felt inclined to do so. The probability is that the Imperial troops have crossed the frontiers into Wallachia from Hermannstadt through the Rothenthurm pass, and from Kronstadt through the Tömeröth pass.

It is not clear that any regularly documented foreign Protectorate over the Danubian Principalities will be instituted, but the following remarkable passage occurs in a proclamation addressed by Omer Pacha to the Wallachians on the 8th, from Giurgevo:—

In order that we may be able to act with more energy and force against the enemy, Austria has, by means of a treaty with the Sublime Porte, bound herself to occupy the Danubian Principalities. The Austrian army, which will for the time exercise our rights among you, takes on itself the maintenance of order and security in the country, and de facto receives the Protectorate over the Principalities, which Russia, by her exaggerated claims, and by having over-rated her power, has for ever forfeited.

Halim Pacha has issued a proclamation inviting all the absent civil and military Wallachian officials to return and re-occupy their former positions, assuring them of complete forgetfulness of past events. Respecting the organisation of the Government of Wallachia, Halim Pacha has given the Administrative Council to understand that the Emperor of Austria, in conjunction with the Turkish Government, has pledged himself to the re-establishment of the constitutional administration and laws of the Principality.

Mr. Colquhoun, long the British Consul at Bucharest, has re-established himself in his former position, to the great satisfaction of the inhabitants of the city.

AMERICA.

The steam-ship *Africa*, which left New York on the 9th inst., arrived at Liverpool on Sunday morning; and on Thursday the steam-ship *Alp* arrived with dates from New York to the 12th. The political news is uninteresting. Very little interest was felt in Washington about the Greytown affair. Members were so busy with other things that they could not spare time for a matter not looked upon as important. Out of doors, public opinion was unanimous in denouncing it. Greytown and Puenas Arenas have been taken possession of by British authority. Lieutenant Jolly, of her Majesty's ship *Bermuda*, has proclaimed martial law.

The *New Orleans Picayune* announces that the clipper barque *Grape-shot*, which had been lying for some months past at the mouth of the Mississippi, with a large quantity of fire-arms on board, cleared in a very mysterious manner on Tuesday, the 1st. The Spanish Consul at New Orleans, on being informed of the fact, became alarmed, and immediately chartered and dispatched a schooner for Havannah, informing the authorities concerning the matter. It was surmised by some that the recent arrival of the Russian Ambassador at New York may have had something to do with the departure of the vessel.

In reference to Dr. Cottman's reported mission from the Czar to the United States Government, referred to last week, the *New York Mirror* says, "Dr. Cottman must be ubiquitous. He arrived in Europe for the first time, if we mistake not, in December, 1853, and had not left Paris up to the middle of March last. How he could have passed 'several months' at St. Petersburg, 'six weeks' at Cronstadt, learned so much and won such favour, and returned here in so short a time, is, therefore, remarkable."

At Havannah a speedy change in the Government of the island was anticipated. A large number of additional troops had arrived at Havannah.

Several destructive fires have taken place. At New Orleans a million dollars' worth of property has been destroyed; and at Sacramento, half a million dollars' worth. At Washington the Navy-yard has been totally destroyed.

INDIA AND CHINA.

The steamer *Bombay* arrived at Trieste on Wednesday, the 23rd, at eight a.m., in 112 hours from Alexandria. The Indian mail has been in Alexandria since the 15th, with advices from Calcutta of the 14th July; Madras, 21st; Shanghai, 28th June; Canton, 4th July; Hong-Kong, 6th July; Singapore, 14th July; Bombay, 20th July. There is no particular news.

WARLIKE PREPARATIONS continue at Copenhagen on a large scale. The pretty tree and bush groups along the Langa Linie are ordered to be cut down, so as not to hinder the cannon; and two regiments of cavalry are to be quartered round the capital by the 1st of September.

THE BEER ACT.—At the Marylebone Police-court, on Saturday last, a case of considerable importance both to the public and publicans, under the new Beer Act, was tried; the question being, whether it is lawful for those persons who leave London on a Sunday, and visit the suburbs, to obtain refreshments at an inn or not. The proprietor of the Castle Tavern, Hampstead Heath, was summoned by the police for keeping his house open for the sale of spirits, &c., between the hours of half-past two and six o'clock. Mr. Long, in deciding the case said it was evident that the Act had not defined the meaning of the word "traveller," but had left that to be decided by the Magistrates before whom the evidence was brought. If a person were to go from Chesham to Piccadilly, and dine there, he should not conceive such a person to come within the meaning of the word "traveller;" but, if a person left London to go to Hampstead, Richmond, or any of the suburban villages, and dined there, he should consider such a person a bona fide traveller. In the present case he thought there was sufficient evidence to prove that the persons in the defendant's house were bona fide travellers, and he should therefore dismiss the summons.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

TRIAL OF THE NEW GUNBOAT.—EXTRAORDINARY RESULTS.

Some experiments were made on Wednesday afternoon, in the presence of the Queen and a large number of distinguished and official persons, to test the qualities of one of the new screw gun-boats that have been recently built for the Baltic, and of the famous gun on Lancaster's principle, from which so long a range is to be got with a missile of extraordinary power. The *Arrow*, commanded by Lieutenant Jolliffe, was the vessel with which the experiments were made. The place selected for the trials of her Lancasterian gun, was at the cliffs adjoining the Needles Rocks, at the western extremity of the Isle of Wight; and on the previous day the *Dasher* steamer had been sent down there to measure off the distance at which the firing was to take place. It was known that the gun could carry a distance of 5000 yards, but one of 4000 was selected in this instance, in order the better to ascertain the destructive effects of the shell. The Lancaster gun is an oval one, and the shells are elliptical or egg-shaped; the gun being a 68-pounder, 10 feet long, and weighing 95 cwt., whilst the shell weighs 100 lb., and has a charge of 12 lb. of powder.

At a quarter past three on Wednesday afternoon, her Majesty embarked from Osborne on board the *Victoria* and *Albert*, with Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred, the Princess Royal and Princess Alice, and the Indian Prince, Maharajah Juleep Singh, with attendants. Sir James Graham also went on board the *Victoria* and *Albert*, on her Majesty's invitation, and remained on board for the remainder of the day.

The squadron arrived at the Needles at five o'clock, and the *Arrow* at once took up her position off the spot on a declivity of the cliff, at the distance of 4000 yards. She was not long there before the first shell was fired, but no one could say what the effect was. Another shell was fired, but still the cliff did not fall, nor did any portion of it seem to be struck. This was accounted for afterwards by the information that these two first shells had burst in the gun. The third, fourth, and fifth shells were fired; but still the mark was not hit, nor was it seen where these shells burst, or what became of them. Something ominous was, however, indicated by the fact of the flag at the well-known lighthouse at this part of the Isle of Wight, and which is one of the most important in the British Channel, being suddenly lowered.

After the fifth shot, too, a party of spectators, consisting of the attendants of the lighthouse, coastguardsmen, and their wives and families, who had taken up a good position, on a rising piece of ground near the light, all at once disappeared in a most hurried manner. In the course of about a quarter of an hour all was explained. A boat was then seen to be stealing round the Needles Rocks, carrying a white flag. This was declared to be a flag of truce, and firing was ordered to cease, whilst the *Fairy* was sent to meet the boat and ascertain its object in venturing on such dangerous ground. The flag, as the boat neared, was made out to be that of the Trinity-house, and the three men in it proved to be the attendants of the lighthouse. The message they gave to the *Fairy* was—"The two last shells have nearly blown down the lighthouse." They also told of the fright of the inhabitants, and the breaking up of a gipsy party, who had taken up their position in an adjacent bay. The *Fairy* communicated the message to the Royal yacht and the *Arrow*, and the next shell was fired accordingly. It fell in the sea, to the right of the Needles, the only one whose disposing of had been seen from the squadron. This closed the trials; six shells being the number ordered to be experimented on.

It will thus be seen that not one shell struck the mark, or even went near it. But much of this is to be attributed to the heavy swell on the water at the time, and which rocked the *Arrow* about like a piece of cork. In addition to this, the gun was fired from the side of the vessel, by which, from her rolling so much, it appeared utterly impossible to take anything like a fair aim, especially if the distance be considered. The vessel is fitted to fight this gun either fore and aft or from her side; and Wednesday's trial would appear to prove that, excepting in smooth water, the latter mode cannot be adopted with advantage. This was also the first trial on board ship of Lancaster's gun, and, from its peculiarity, six shells can hardly be called a fair or ample trial. At the range of Wednesday, the shell, from its own shape and the form of the gun, is said to have a windage or deflexion to the left hand of fifty yards. This was increased by the strong wind and the direction in which it was blowing, so that these circumstances, on a first trial, ought to be taken into account. With regard to the length of the range there can be no question; this was amply proved, as was also the ability of the vessel to bear the discharge of so heavy a piece of metal.

On the completion of the trial—it being then seven o'clock—the Royal squadron returned to Osborne. In doing so they fell in with the screw-steamer *Mauritius*, with the 37th Regiment on board. The troops crowded her decks, and gave the Queen some hearty cheers. She was standing on the paddle-box of the Royal yacht at the time, and waved her handkerchief to the gallant fellows in return. The Royal yacht disembarked her Majesty at eight o'clock; all the yachts remaining off Osborne for the night, as did also the *Arrow*.

FIVE regiments only will be supplied with the new regulation clothing in 1855, viz., the 18th Royal Irish, the 80th Staffordshire Volunteers, the 82nd (the Prince of Wales' Volunteers), the 99th Perthshire Light Infantry, and the 94th. The alteration in military costume will not be generally adopted by the Army until 1856, but officers on appointment to commissions will provide themselves with the recently sealed pattern uniforms.

THE 2000 Russian prisoners taken at Bomarsund will be brought home in some of the ships of war that took out the French troops from the Downs to the Baltic. Already preparations are being made for their reception, and the *Devonshire*, at Sheerness, is being got ready, to take 500 of them on board.

DURING the past week the coastguard-men at Exmouth, on the Devonshire coast, have been practising with long range guns, under the command of Lieutenant Bailey, R.N. The distance averaged about 1200 yards.

THE new police corps for Turkey, to be named the "New Staff Corps," are to have the tunic frock-coat, the Russian helmet, black leather, with a spike on the top, dark trousers, with leather casings, pouch-belt, with slung sword, and Colt's revolver pistols.

THE Russian ships *Caroline* (prize to her Majesty's ship *Amphion*) and the *Carl* (taken by the *Avon*) have both been condemned by the Court of Admiralty, and ordered to be sold for the benefit of their captors.

THE ARMY TELEGRAPH.—Among other stores for the fleet in the Black Sea and the army in the East, there are now ready for embarkation at Portsmouth two large waggons fitted with large reels of telegraphic wire, covered with gutta percha, and intended as a means of communication between the camps of the army in Turkey. There is a small two-wheeled carriage for each wagon, and a small hand-plough for opening the ground in which the telegraphic wire is inserted as it is rolled off one of the large reels, which revolves horizontally, and contains about a mile in length of the wire. The plough is so constructed that on the wire being deposited on the ground it is immediately covered over, and requires no other labour. On the camps changing their positions, the wire can be rolled on the reels again, and be made available on the new ground.

THE *Arrow* steam despatch gun-vessel, arrived at Portsmouth on Saturday morning, from Woolwich, and remains at Spithead. The *Arrow* is the first of the despatch-boats so called, four of which were lately constructed by Mare and Co., and two by Messrs. Green, of Blackwall. The *Arrow*, *Beagle*, *Lynx*, and *Snake* are for the former, and the *Wrangler* and *Viper* by the latter firm. They are each of 160-horse power, mounting 10-inch and 8-inch Lancaster's new oval rifle guns and 12-pounder brass howitzers. Their great rifle guns are mounted on pivots amidships, and are capable of firing on a line with the keel on each bow. They are rakish-looking craft, with three masts, schooner-rigged.

THE WINDSOR COURTS-MARTIAL.—The Court-martial has not yet pronounced its decision upon the charges upon which Lieut. Perry was brought to trial a second time. With respect to the trial of Lieut. Greer, it is understood that the finding of the Court-martial has been sent down from the Horse Guards. The charge against Lieut. Greer was for assaulting Lieut. Perry, and the verdict of the Court-martial acquits him of the charge. This verdict has been disapproved by the Horse Guards, and by her Majesty, to whom it has been submitted. Lieut. Greer, however, cannot be tried again upon the charge upon which he has been formally acquitted; but, it is said, that another Court-martial will be directed to assemble for the trial of Lieut. Greer upon other charges which have come out in the course of the preceding investigations. At the instance of the Horse Guards a Court of Inquiry has been ordered to assemble in the Infantry Barracks, at Windsor, composed of officers of the 46th Regiment to inquire into the statements contained in Lieutenant Waldey's letter of the 12th June, which was read during the last Court-martial on Lieutenant Perry.

DUNCAN DUNBAR's new ship, the *Hougoumont*, proceeds to the Baltic for the conveyance of French troops. In compliment to our allies, and with the sanction of Mr. Dunbar, Government alters her name.

THE following regiments have just been ordered home from North America:—54th Regiment, 66th Regiment, 71st Reserved Battalion, 72nd Regiment.

LIEUTENANT NASMYTH, who distinguished himself at the siege of Silistria, has not been promoted to the rank of Major, as has been generally supposed. His name has merely been recorded for that rank by Brevet, after his previously attaining the regimental rank of Captain. This event may not happen for many years in ordinary course; so that, substantially, Lieutenant Nasmyth has not received any promotion for his heroic conduct at Silistria.

MORE TROOPS FOR THE EAST.—Another regiment is on its way to the East, the 34th having embarked on board the *Mauritius* steam transport at Portsmouth on Monday. The 34th do not proceed to the seat of war, but will be stationed at Corfu in place of the 57th Regiment, which is in a more effective condition for active service than the 34th, and which will be taken on immediately in the *Mauritius* to the Black Sea. The *Mauritius* will call at Queenstown for detachments, and then proceed direct for Corfu, not calling at Malta. The 34th embarked 650 men and 22 officers on board the *Mauritius*. The 34th, in marching from their barracks to the dockyard, were preceded by their own band, playing some national and inspiring airs; and on arriving in the dockyard were received by "Cheer, boys, cheer," from the band of the *Colossus*, 80, which vessel lay off the yard. This compliment the troops acknowledged by hearty cheers.

THE plans for a new dock, 600 feet in length, in Portsmouth Dockyard, are ordered to be immediately prepared by the Engineer department of the Admiralty; the Board having, at their visit just terminated at Portsmouth, resolved to construct a dock of the above dimensions, to communicate from the harbour to the steam-basin dock now in use.

Four hundred thousand rounds of rifle ammunition and 112 tents were embarked in the *Golden Fleece* for Turkey.

PRUSSIAN PREPARATIONS ON THE BALTIC COAST.—The garrison of Swinemunde has been reinforced by a part of the 9th Regiment. Reinforcements of Artillery have been ordered to Dantzig, Pillau, Stralsund, and Kolberg. Peenemunde and Stralsund are to be immediately placed in a state of defence. An order has arrived for arming the fortress at the mouth of the Vistula and the fort of Neufahr. The ladies' baths are already being demolished, and a number of labourers are engaged in digging trenches and erecting palisades.

WARLIKE PREPARATIONS FOR 1855.—A Dantzig paper mentions that contracts have been entered into in that town and elsewhere for the supply of the French troops afloat and ashore with all species of provisions during their stay in the Baltic and the Gulfs of Bothnia and Finland. These contracts are understood to extend over the whole campaign of 1855.

THE WATTLED TALEGALLA, OR BRUSH TURKEY, AT THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S GARDENS.

A REMARKABLE and very interesting circumstance has recently occurred within the Gardens of the Zoological Society of London—interesting, because it could hardly have been deemed probable under the circumstances; and because it proves the truth of an extraordinary account given by Mr. J. Gould, F.R.S., on his return from Australia, which was not only doubted by many, but even positively contradicted.

The fact to which we allude is the exclusion from the egg of a curious bird, called the Wattled Talegalla, or Brush Turkey (*Woolah*, of the aborigines of the Namiol). We must premise that there are certain birds in Australia which do not incubate in the ordinary mode; they do not make nests, nor sit upon their eggs. All have heard of the egg-hatching apparatus, called "Eccaleobion" (a Greek word, meaning *caller into life*); of the celebrated egg-ovens in certain districts of Egypt; and some, perhaps, may have read of M. Réaumur's manure-pits, or hot-beds, in which (not without trouble) eggs realised their natural products. Now these birds act very much on M. Réaumur's principle. They are hot-bed makers; and in these beds or mounds, of no trifling size, they bury their eggs—not at random, but upon a definite plan—and there leave them, knowing (so instinct teaches) that in due time the young will emerge, not weak and feeble, but strong, full feathered, energetic, and capable of taking care of themselves.

These birds constitute a family called the *Megapodes*, from their large and powerful feet—feet formed for scratching, grasping, or even throwing. Mr. Gould has favoured the writer with an inspection of the skeletons of these birds—the young—and of the eggs. The skeletons, which have the general characters of those of Gallinaceous birds, are very extraordinary, and are adapted to the size of the eggs, which are of extraordinary dimensions. We may here state the species to which we allude. First, the Wattled Talegalla; second, the Ocellated Leipöa-Mallee, or Native Pheasant of the colonists; third, the Mound-making Megapode, or Jungle Fowl of the colonists. With respect to the size of these eggs, the intent is evident. They are destined to imprison and afford nutriment to the chick till it has grown to a comparatively large size, and acquired a due degree of strength and independence. When it breaks the shell, it emerges in full and perfect plumage, works its way through the substance of the mound, and fearlessly meets the light of day.

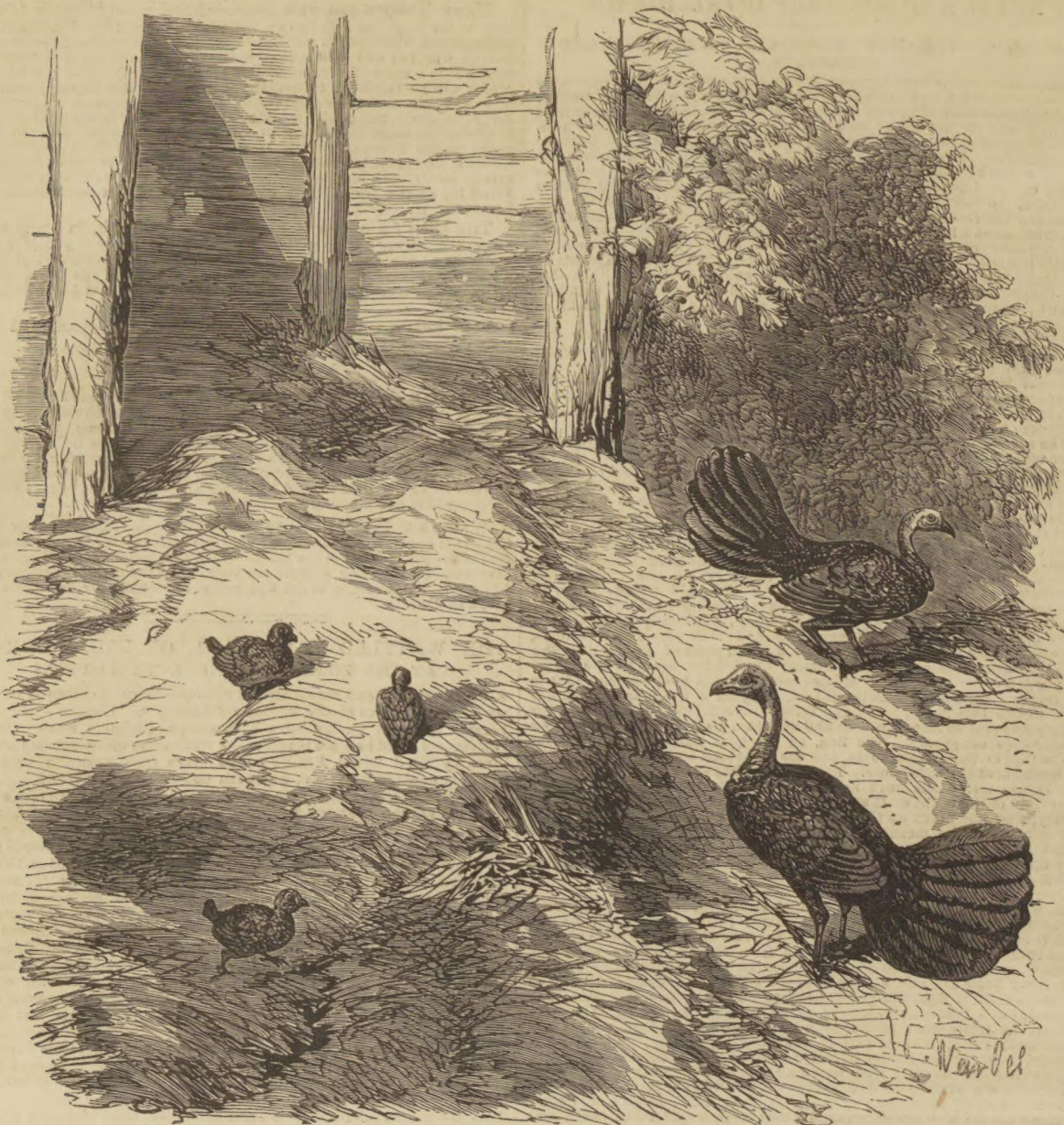
Our present concern is with the Wattled Talegalla; but we may observe that specimens of the Leipöa, or Mallee, are living in the Zoological Gardens, where they display their instinctive mound-making disposition, and may, perhaps, deposit eggs; they prefer sand and dried leaves to other materials.

The Talegalla (*Talegalla Lathamii* Gould) has an extensive range throughout the brushes and scrubby forests of Eastern Australia: it was shot by Mr. McGillivray, as was also the Megapode, in the thickets at Port Molle. Mr. Gould says that he has not been able to ascertain the extent of its distribution, but that it is known to inhabit various parts of New South Wales, from Cape Howe on the south, to Moreton Bay on the north. Everywhere, however, it is subject to the assaults of the cedar cutters and others, who hunt through the brushes; so that in some districts, as Illawarra and Maitland, it is now very scarce. It is, however, still plentiful in the dense and little-trodden brushes of the Manning and Clarence, and in the scrubby gullies and sides of the lower hills that branch off from the great range into the interior. Mr. Gould procured specimens on the Brezi range, and ascertained that it was abundant on all the hills on each side of the Namiol.

The Talegalla is a bird of gregarious habits, generally moving about in small companies, very much after the manner of most of the Gallinaceous group. It is extremely shy and distrustful, and, when disturbed, eludes pursuit by gliding through the tangled brush, which it does with great facility. Should, however, the company be hard pressed, or rushed upon by their great enemy the Dingo, or native dog, they make for a neighbouring tree, spring upon the lower branches, and then by a succession of leaps, from branch to branch, ascend to the top, and either perch there, or fly off to another part of the brush. They are also in the habit of resorting to the branches of trees as a shelter from the mid-day sun—a peculiarity that tends to their destruction; for not only do they afford a fair mark to the sportsman, but, like the ruffed grouse of America, they will even allow a succession of shots to be fired at them, until most or all of them are brought down. Hence it is, that unless some measures be adopted for the preservation of this bird, its extinction, at no remote date, may be anticipated. Its flesh is extremely tender, delicate, and juicy.

We may now consider in detail the habits of the Talegalla as a hot-bed maker—the constructor of a mound for the reception of its eggs. The bird collects together an immense heap of decaying vegetable matter, and it is by means of the heat engendered during the process of decomposition that the chick in the egg becomes developed and matured. This mound, however, is not the work of one pair of birds only, but is effected by the united industry of several, which labour in concert for some weeks previous to the period of laying. It varies in size from two to four cart-loads, and is of a perfectly pyramidal form. It would seem, from the great size of the mound, and the entire decomposition of the lower part, according to Mr. Gould's observations, that it is resorted to for several years in succession, the birds adding a fresh supply of materials on each occasion previous to laying.

The mode in which the materials composing these mounds are accumulated is not a little curious. The bird never uses its bill, but grasps a quantity of material in its large foot; this it throws backwards to the common stock, round which, as a central point, the ground is often so completely cleared for a considerable distance that scarcely a leaf or a blade of grass is left. The heap, having accumulated to the needful dimensions, time is allowed for fermentation and the evolution of heat. Then the deposition of the eggs takes place. These are not simply laid side by side, as is ordinarily the case; but are planted in a perfectly upright manner, with the large end elevated, at the distance of nine or twelve inches from each other, and nearly at an arm's-length in the substance of the mass; they are covered up as they are laid, and allowed to remain until hatched. Mr. Gould states that he was credibly informed, both by natives and settlers, living near the haunts of these birds, that it is not an unusual event to obtain nearly a bushel of eggs at one time from a single heap, and as they are delicious eating, they are eagerly sought after. Some of the natives informed Mr. Gould that the females are constantly in the neighbourhood of the heap about the time when the young are likely to be hatched, and frequently uncover the eggs, and again cover them up, as if for the purpose of assisting any young that may have emerged. By others, on the contrary, Mr. Gould was assured that the eggs, after being deposited and covered up, are left undisturbed—the young forcing their way unassisted to the surface. The latter is the mode in which the powerful and fully feathered young emerges, but that the eggs are from time to time uncovered is equally true—most probably for the purpose of admitting the air and re-



NEST OF THE BRUSH TURKEY, IN THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S GARDENS, REGENT'S-PARK.

gulating the temperature; this does not imply that the eggs are disturbed or their position altered. With regard to the site chosen for these breeding heaps, Mr. Gould, who saw many both in the interior and at Illawarra, says, that in every instance, they were placed

in the most retired and shady glens, or on the slope of a hill, in which latter case the ground above the nest was scratched clean, while all below remained untouched, as if the birds had, by experience, found it more easy to convey the materials down than to throw them up.

The eggs are perfectly white, and of a long oval form, nearly four inches in length, and two and a half in diameter.

While roving about through the brush, the Talegalla utters a rather loud clucking noise; and the male ever and anon dilates the carunculated naked skin of the neck to a great extent, as we see in the turkey-cock, and repeats a sort of booming note, expressive, perhaps, of self-satisfaction. The Talegalla has a habit of dusting itself in the earth, after the manner of our common fowl; and Mr. Gould saw several depressions, which the natives assured him were thus effected.

The male Talegalla is equal to a small turkey in size; the female is about a fourth less, and has the wattle, or naked skin of the neck less developed.

So much for a general sketch of the natural history of the Wattled Talegalla—a bird which, from its stature, and the delicacy of its flesh, would make a valuable addition to our list of domestic poultry. We have it on proof that it is easily capable of domestication; and that, with due care, it will breed in our country. With regard to the pair at the Zoological Society's Gardens, which have proved to the most incredulous the fidelity of Mr. Gould's narration, we have only a few observations to make. It is some time since they began to collect materials to heap up a mound; but it is not ascertained at what precise time the female deposited her eggs: it is supposed to have been five or six weeks previous to the sudden appearance of the young, which, full-feathered, scratched out its way, ran about, and flew, and had, in fact, nearly made its escape.

While the eggs were under process of chick-development, they were several times visited by the male (not by the female), who uncovered them, and soon again covered them up. Was this for the purpose of ventilation? But what is more singular, the male seems to look after the young bird, and even keeps the female in the background. For the first few days the young one, on the approach of evening, scratched a hole in the mound, and, retiring within it, was covered up for the night by the male, and there lay snug and warm till the morning. There are other eggs in the mound, but whether they will prove productive has yet to be seen. The young feeds upon chopped boiled egg, bread, &c.; but it also catches the insects which abound on the heap.

The male is very proud, struts about with an air of dignity, inflates his wattles to an enormous degree, and booms incessantly. It is strange that he should take upon himself duties which, among Gallinaceous birds, are always performed by the female. This may, perhaps, be, in the present instance, an accident, the result of captivity; it, however, confirms the account given to Mr. Gould by some of the natives, that the birds frequently uncover and again cover up their eggs, although this solicitude respecting them was attributed to the females. Had there been several females, it is probable that the male in question would not have troubled himself, but left the duty of watching the eggs to their united care.

W. C. L. M.

Since writing the above, we have learned that two additional young Brush Turkeys have emerged from the mound, so that three of these birds are now natives of the Zoological Society's Gardens. This fact only strengthens our foregoing observations.

CRICKET-MATCH ON THE GOODWIN SANDS.

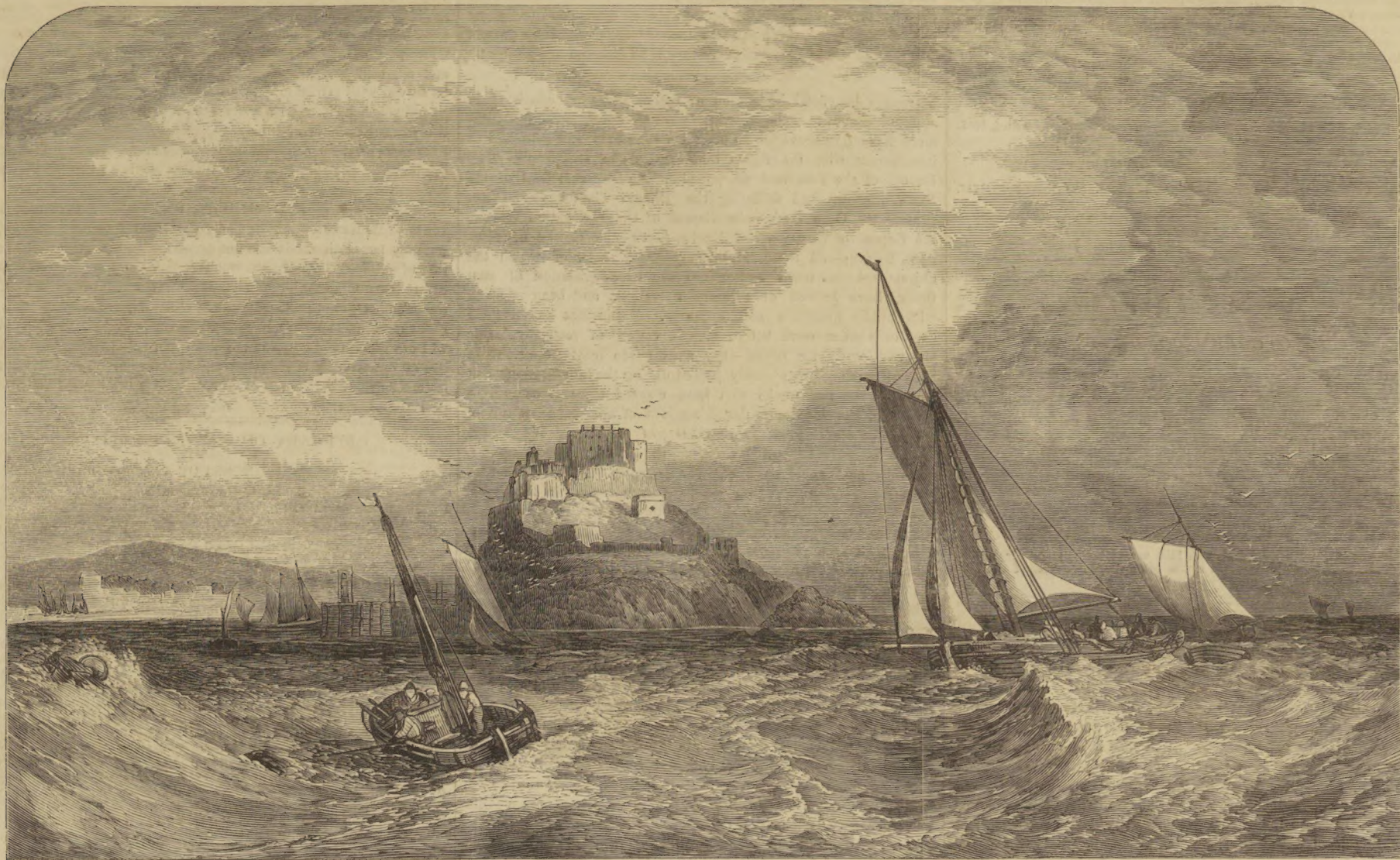
"THE GOODWINS," which have been from time immemorial associated with peril and destruction, have just been the scene of exhilarating sport. It appears that on the 10th inst. a party—got up by Mr. Morris Thompson, Mr. Hammond, and others, at Walmer—visited the Sands for the purpose of playing a game of cricket. Captain Pearson and a picked crew of the *Spartan*, one of the finest luggers on Deal Beach, were selected for the occasion. The day was beautifully calm, and the party (twenty-four in number) arrived, and were safely landed on the Sands at five in the evening. After walking about a quarter of a mile, a place sufficiently high and dry was found; when the match commenced, and continued until nearly sunset, the winning party obtaining fifty-seven runs. The Sands were intersected in every direction with narrow but deep gullies, or, as they are termed by the sailors, "swatches," with swift running streams, into which it was dangerous to step. A sad association of ideas crowded the mind on looking over this awfully melancholy place. Here thousands of gallant fellows have been entombed—here millions of property have been engulfed; and here was a picture contrasting vividly with the present scene of pastime.

The party returned home safely about ten at night. The evening was fine, and the ripples on the surface of the sea, as the lugger ploughed homeward, were most beautifully illuminated with phosphorescent light.



CRICKET MATCH UPON THE GOODWIN SANDS.

F I N E A R T S .



"MONT ORGUEIL CASTLE, JERSEY."—PAINTED BY J. WILSON, JUN.

"GIVING AN ORDER." PAINTED BY J. H. MOLE.

SUCH is the fanciful title given to a simple but agreeable rustic subject, exhibited by Mr. Mole, in the New Water-Colour Society's Exhibition of the past season, and which is painted with the clear and harmonious pencil which we generally remark in this artist. The intelligent expression of the dog must not pass without commendation: he appears to understand what he is told, though we do not.

MONT ORGUEIL, JERSEY. PAINTED BY J. WILSON, JUN.

THIS spirited sea-piece was exhibited at the British Institution last year, and was purchased by one of the Art-Union prizeholders. Mr. Wilson's picture merited this distinction; for it is a beautiful scene, pure in colouring, and effective in general treatment: the transparency and motion are well rendered in the heaving sea and the fleeting

clouds; and the fine old Castle upon the high rocky promontory is very picturesque. It is distant about fourteen miles from the coast of France, of which it commands a splendid view for many leagues; and is said to derive its name of Mont Orgueil (Mount Pride) from the Duke of Clarence, brother to Henry X., one of its Governors. It is a place of considerable extent, and, before the perfection of artillery, was of vast strength. Indeed, its great size and strength, its position, and some historical re-



"GIVING AN ORDER."—PAINTED BY T. H. MOLE.

collections attached to it, form its chief attraction; for it seems to have been constructed at the lowest possible expense compatible with its solidity as a fortress. It is built of irregular pieces of the stone of the island, without much regard to regularity of proportions; by which, however, it is recommended for artistic effect. The Castle has its many stories of siege and captivity; and, as one of the prison-houses of Charles I., is especially interesting. The keep, or main fortress, is an immense oval building.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Aug. 27.—11th Sunday after Trinity. Admiral Blake died, 1657.
MONDAY, 28.—St. Augustine. Robespierre executed, 1794.
TUESDAY, 29.—St. John the Baptist. Dr. Paley born, 1743.
WEDNESDAY, 30.—Slavery abolished by Act of Parliament, 1833.
THURSDAY, 31.—John Bunyan died, 1688.
FRIDAY, Sept. 1.—Partridge shooting commences. Lafayette born, 1757.
SATURDAY, 2.—London burnt, 1666.

HIGH WATER AT LONDON BRIDGE, FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 2.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
4 10	4 30	4 45	5 0	5 20	5 35	5 55

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A MILITIA OFFICER.—Nothing has yet been officially promulgated regarding a change in the uniform of militia regiments. Should an alteration be decided on, notification to that effect will indisputably be made known with as little delay as possible.
DELTA.—We prefer Webster's "English Dictionary."
R. D., Mayfair.—We are not in possession of the information.
A WEST INDIA PROPRIETOR should apply to a railway company.
W. B. W., Bristol.—Apply to Mr. Bell, publisher, Fleet-street.
A CORRESPONDENT, who inquires as to the Smithsonian Institution, will find an excellent paper upon that "establishment for the increase and diffusion of knowledge," in "Putnam's Monthly" for the present month.
W. B. D., Stockbridge.—We have not received the impressions.

*. In part of our early impression last week the Bust of Sir Robert Peel was erroneously described as the Manchester, instead of the Oldham Testimonial.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1854.

THE Austrians, under the command of General Hess, have entered Wallachia, and we may daily expect to hear that they have established their head-quarters at Bucharest. This movement commenced on the 20th instant. It is added, by the Electric Telegraph from Vienna—which, upon Austrian affairs, is more to be depended upon than in its recitals of events at a distance—that another Austrian corps, under General Coronini, is in full march through the Bukovina to occupy Moldavia. We have little doubt that the fact is as stated; and that the Austrian and Russian armies will, ere this, have come in sight, if not in collision, with each other. The Czar, hard pressed as he is on every side, is not likely to be driven to the extravagance of declaring war against Austria for acts like these, although they virtually amount to a declaration of hostilities. It has suited the purpose of Nicholas, throughout the whole course of his mischievous proceedings, to represent himself, or cause himself to be represented, as the party aggrieved. He did not even declare war against Turkey, but only committed an act which he was certain would compel the Turks, if they had any sense of national honour and dignity, to declare war against him. He did not declare war against Great Britain and France, but left those Powers to assume the offensive. In like manner, he will not declare war against Austria, but will leave it to the Emperor Francis Joseph to take the decisive step. "Holy Russia," as the Czar calls his country, is thus placed by its Government in a position of quasi-martyrdom in the eyes of the Russian people. If the sentiment of patriotism cannot be excited by the spectacle of a world in arms against Russia, the Czar hopes that the still deeper sentiment of religious fanaticism may be called into activity. Russia, he takes care to inform the Russians, is assaulted on every side by infidels and heretics, because her sons are the only true and orthodox Christians. This is the untruth that he promulgates, and this is the feeling that he desires to inculcate, and on the aid of which he has cunningly calculated, not only in the progress of the war, but in the remotest origin of the quarrel that he has fomented against the Sultan. It does not appear, however, that he has derived any very striking advantage from it. Austria will take her own course, with whatever colour the Czar may clothe it, when made known to the Russians. There are many persons who even yet persist in doubting the good faith of the Austrian Government. Such persons are hard to be convinced. They cherish their foregone conclusion, and endeavour, as best they can, to pound and amalgamate the stubbornest facts in the crucible of their prejudice. Not even a formal declaration of war by Austria against Russia would satisfy them that the Emperor Francis Joseph was not playing a perfidious part. But the course of events, we confidently believe, will silence the most incredulous of those Englishmen who have been led to form erroneous views of the policy of Austria by the insidious eloquence of M. Kossuth. The Hungarian patriot is blind to the importance and real bearing of the Turkish war, and sees nothing in the Austrian Government but the power which prevented him, by Russian assistance, from continuing to be the Dictator of Hungary, or from transforming himself into the President of the Hungarian Republic. The world, however, has greater matters in hand than the affairs of Hungary. M. Kossuth may consider them all-important, but Englishmen and Frenchmen, as well as Turks and Austrians, have other business to attend to, and Hungary is neither *apropos* nor convenient. It ought to silence the objections of all who honestly continue to doubt the *bonâ fides* of Austria, to know that the entry of the Austrians into Moldavia and Wallachia takes place in virtue of a solemn and well-considered treaty between Austria and the Porte, signed on the 14th of June last, with the full concurrence of Great Britain and France; that Austria does not enter as a mediating, but, if need be, as a belligerent Power; and that the presence of the Austrian armies will not in the least degree interfere with or impede any movements in those provinces which the Allied armies, whether British, French, or Ottoman, may deem it advisable to make; and that General Hess will concert and combine his operations with Lord Raglan and Marshal St. Arnaud. The formal declaration of war

is alone wanting to define the actual position of Austria towards Russia, as well as towards the Allies. If the Czar consents to the four propositions which Great Britain, France, and Austria have declared to be the *minimum* upon which negotiations for peace can be entertained, there will be an end of the war. If he do not consent, the whole power of Austria will be directed against him.

THE only beneficial legislation of recent years has consisted in Acts of Repeal. Almost every positive enactment of Parliament has either proved a failure, or a vexatious and mischievous interference with the rights and comforts of the people. The Repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts—the Repeal of the Laws affecting and afflicting the Roman Catholics—the Repeal of the Corn Laws—the Repeal of the Navigation Laws—the Repeal of Customs and Excise Laws—the Repeal of Window Duties—all these, and many other acts, of which the object was to undo and annul the over-legislation of past times, have proved of salutary operation, and been received with public gratitude and approval. Parliament has a good deal of similar work before it. A variety of restrictive Acts clamour loudly for repeal—not among the least important of which is one that was hastily passed during the late Session, and which, in the few weeks that have elapsed since it came into operation, has inflicted a large amount of annoyance, if not of suffering, upon great multitudes of people. We allude to the measure smuggled through the House of Commons, in thin and rapid sittings, for closing all public-houses throughout the country, on Sundays, except during the hours from one to half-past two in the afternoon, and from six to ten in the evening, and prohibiting the sale of liquors or refreshments of any kind, at other hours of the day, to all persons who cannot prove that they are "*bonâ fide* travellers." This Act has the double disadvantage of being oppressive to the poor, and of being so vague as to be incapable of comprehension by all who are most deeply interested in understanding it. In the first place, it seems not only exceedingly invidious, but unjust, upon the part of members of Parliament and the other promoters of the bill, as well as of the more wealthy classes who support it, to deprive the poor of that necessary refreshment upon the day which is called "the Sabbath" by Jews and Scotchmen, but which Englishmen and Christians in general call either Sunday or the Lord's Day. The wealthy classes, if they choose to remain at home after coming from church, are not obliged to send to the neighbouring tavern for their wine. They have generally a cellar well stocked with all that they require—whether their tastes lead them to encourage the vintages of Portugal, Spain, France, and Germany, or the more familiar British compound of malt and hops. Not so the poor man; and not so the great bulk of the middle classes, who have neither the convenience nor the means of laying in supplies of liquors, but who trust to their friend, the landlord of the nearest public-house, to supply them at the moment of need. The Free Church minister in Glasgow may drink his tumbler of toddy and his "eke" at eleven o'clock on Sunday evening, and think it no sin; but practically the law denies the same right to the poor working-man, who can only buy his whisky by the glass. A just law ought to apply equally to rich and poor. If it be desirable that wine, beer, and spirits should not be consumed within certain hours upon the Lord's Day, the law ought to prevent noblemen, Members of Parliament, Bishops, Deans, Rectors, landed proprietors, rich merchants, successful barristers, fashionable physicians, and thriving tradesmen, from indulging at home in those luxuries of which it seeks to deprive their humbler fellow-citizens. Legislation does not make people sober; it cannot coerce them into being religious. But the principal difficulty of the new Liquor Law is its vagueness. It was felt by the promoters and framers of the enactment to be rather too despotical and unreasonable that travellers should be deprived of necessary refreshment on one day out of the seven; and they, therefore, in the exercise of their mercy and judgment, condescended to exempt "*bonâ fide*" travellers from its operation. But the question has arisen, and demands solution—What is a traveller? Neither magistrates nor policemen can define what is meant by the word. The dictionaries say that to travel is "to go," "to pass," "to walk," "to march on foot," "to ride to a distant place," "to make a journey," "to make a voyage," and Mr. Long, the police-magistrate, has wisely decided that a man who goes from Cheapside to Hampstead-heath, on a Sunday, in search of health and recreation, is a *bonâ fide* traveller, and may, as such, insist upon being supplied with refreshment at Jack Straw's Castle, or any other tavern in the vicinity, after the hours allowed by the Act of Parliament. But, if the traveller to Hampstead be entitled to refreshment in Hampstead, he is equally a traveller when he returns from Hampstead to his native Cheapside or Spitalfields, or until he chooses to re-enter his own domicile. And if the man of Cheapside may do this, why may not the man of Poplar or Walworth, who "goes," "passes," "rides," "walks," or "travels," from those crowded localities to St. James's-park, Hyde-park, or Regent's-park, demand refreshment at any of the numerous public-houses in those neighbourhoods, upon the same plea, and with the same right? Mr. Luce, the proprietor of the King's Arms Tavern at Hampton Court, has, it appears, been summoned by the police for supplying refreshments on the Sunday, before and after the prescribed hours; and has very naturally applied to the Commissioners of Police, who are charged with the duty of carrying out the law, to define what is meant by a traveller. Sir Richard Mayne can, however, give him no information. Mr. Luce produced a book for the inspection of the Commissioner, containing the signatures of ladies and gentlemen from nearly all parts of the civilised world—from Egypt, Italy, Germany, France, the United States of America, and from various parts of England, Scotland, and Ireland—who had visited his house since the passing of the Act, and who all protested in indignant terms against its inconvenient and oppressive character; but Sir Richard Mayne could do nothing for his relief, or even consolation, except to express his hope that the meaning of the word "traveller" might be speedily decided by the proper legal tribunals. Mr. Simpson, of Cremorne Gardens, a place of public resort, which the Chief Commissioner himself, declares, after personal inspection, to be one in which

"good order prevails," finds a difficulty—not only as regards the "travellers" from Wapping or Islington, who may visit his establishment—but in clearing out so many as 1500 people, as soon as the clock strikes ten. Though good order and decorum are preserved by the efforts, or mere presence, of one policeman, amid averages of seven, eight, and ten thousand people, it is impossible, if a party of persons be served with refreshments at five or ten minutes to ten o'clock, to compel them to consume it within the time prescribed by the Act of Parliament; and for every minute after ten o'clock that his guests persist in drinking the beverages for which they have paid, the landlord is liable to a fine. Such a law is a gross interference with public liberty. It serves no good object. It is contrary to English notions of right. It leaves the wealthy unscathed, and vents all its terrors upon the poor, the struggling, and the hard-working population. It was not passed with the deliberate sanction of a full Parliament, but was forced through its various stages before there was time or opportunity for the public, or the bulk of the members of the Legislature, to become acquainted with its real character, and the stringency of its provisions. Such an Act will not be allowed to stand; and we trust that, until Parliament has an opportunity of repealing it, the police will obey the prudent intimations of Sir Richard Mayne, and carry it out with the utmost possible moderation.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

THE PRINCESS OF CANINO.

ZENAIDA-CHARLOTTE JULIA BONAPARTE, Princess of Canino, died lately at Naples. Her Imperial Highness was the elder daughter of Joseph Bonaparte, King of Spain, by his consort, Julia-Maria Clary, sister of the present Queen Dowager of Sweden, the widow of Bernadotte. The Princess Zenaïda was born in Paris on the 8th of July, 1802, and was married at Brussels on the 20th June, 1822, to her cousin, Prince Charles, the eldest son of Lucien Bonaparte, Prince of Canino, which title Prince Charles now bears, since the death of his father on the 30th June, 1840. By that marriage, the Princess Zenaïda has had twelve children. Eight of them are still living, three sons and five daughters; the three eldest daughters are the Marchionesses of Rocagiovine, the Countess Primali, and the Countess de Campello. The Princess Zenaïda dwelt in Italy, the climate of which country was deemed necessary for her health, and she generally resided at Rome, where her three married daughters and her eldest son, the Prince de Musignano, live. She was a highly-educated and clever woman, speaking Italian, German, and English, equally well. The charitable disposition, the goodness of her heart, and her striking mental qualities, rendered her society delightful. Her widowed husband, the present Prince of Canino, the learned and eminent naturalist, was, it will be remembered, exiled from Rome for the part he took in the late insurrection there.

MILES THOMAS, LORD BEAUMONT.

The death of this nobleman occurred at his residence, in Bruton-street, on the 18th inst.

His Lordship, born June 4, 1805, was eldest son of the late Thomas Stapleton, Esq., of Carlton, by Maria-Juliana, his wife, daughter of Sir Robert Gerard, Bart., and represented a distinguished branch of the great Yorkshire family of Stapleton. In 1839 he succeeded to the estates at the decease of his father, and in the following year was summoned by writ to the House of Peers—the abeyance of the old Barony of Beaumont having been terminated in his favour as representative of Joane Lovell, eldest daughter and co-heir of Joan, sister of William, Viscount Beaumont, who died 23 Henry VII.

Lord Beaumont had previously unsuccessfully sought a seat in the House of Commons, by contesting the borough of Richmond. He frequently took part in the debates in the Lords. He married Sept. 9, 1844, Isabella-Anne, eldest daughter of John Cavendish, Lord Kilmaine; and leaves two sons and a daughter. Of the former, the elder, Henry, born August 11, 1848, is now Baron Beaumont.

FRANCES, DOWAGER BARONESS DYNEVOR.

This venerable lady died at Barrington Park, Gloucestershire, on the 13th inst., aged eighty-two. She was the third daughter of Thomas Townshend, first Viscount Sydney, by Elizabeth, his wife, daughter and co-heir of Richard Fowles, Esq., of Hinton, Suffolk. Her marriage with George Talbot, third Lord Dynevor, took place 20th October, 1794; and its issue consisted of one surviving son, George Rice, present Peer, and six daughters.

DEATH OF LILLYWHITE.—The admirers of the manly game of cricket will be sorry to learn that this favourite son of the bat is no more. He died at his house, in Islington, on Tuesday, of cholera. The deceased was much respected by the cricketing world, who gave him the title of "The Nonpareil." Lillywhite introduced the round bowling.

WILLS.—The will of the Rt. Hon. Thomas William Anson, Earl of Lichfield, P.C., D.C.L., has been proved under £35,000; and, with the exception of an annuity to his man-servant, he has bequeathed the whole of his property to his son, the present Earl (heretofore Viscount Anson).—The Right Hon. and Chaplain to the Queen, died, possessed of personality amounting to £20,000.—The will of Charles Grote, Esq. (banker), has been sworn under £70,000; and that of Mr. Samuel Wimbush, of Finchley, and of Oxford-street, job-master, New South Wales, died possessed of personal property in this country of the amount of £200,000.—The late Captain Giffard, of H.M. steam-frigate *Tiger*, captured off Odessa, and where he died of his wounds, a prisoner, had made his will in December, 1846, which has now been proved in London by his widow, the sole legatee, under £1500. The effects of four more of the unfortunate crew of the *Terror* and *Erebus*, have been administered to—viz., Lieut. John Irving, under £4000; Lieut. Frederick John Hornby, £2000; Samuel Sparke, £200; all of the *Terror*; and Charles Hamilton Osmer, Paymaster of the *Erebus*, £3000.

THE CHOLERA IN THE EAST.—We regret to learn, from good authority, that the French have lost 2000 men by disease out of 5000, in the vicinity of Varna. The statement that 7000 have perished appears to be an exaggeration. The English Commissariat has also suffered under the influence of cholera, and many were on the sick list at the date of the last returns, being dispatched from the East.

NATIONAL GALLERY FOR IRELAND.—The site chosen for the erection of the National Gallery for Ireland is the lawn in front of the Royal Dublin Society's House, Merrion-square. The building is to consist of two extensive wings, running in parallel lines at the extreme verge of the lawn on either side, and terminating at the Dublin Society's House, one of which will be set apart for a National Gallery, and the other as a National Museum. With this object Mr. Sidney Herbert, M.P., has granted a new lease to the Dublin Society for 999 years, and the Dublin Society will grant a similar lease to the trustees and directors of the National Gallery.

OPENING OF THE EXETER TRAINING COLLEGE.—The new College has so nearly approached completion, that the committee of management are making arrangements for the formal opening of the building early in the third week—probably on Tuesday—the 17th of October next.

THE COURT.

The Queen and the Prince Consort, with the Princes and Princesses of the Royal family have continued to enjoy the pleasures of their marine residence during the week just closed. Among the distinguished visitors partaking the Royal hospitality, this week, have been the Maharajah Duleep Singh, attended by Dr. Logan; the Duke of Newcastle, and Viscount Hardinge.

Mr. Albert Smith has been honoured by the Queen's commands to attend at Osborne this day (Saturday).

The Hon. Flora Macdonald has succeeded the Hon. Mary Bute, as Maid of Honour in Waiting.

During the progress of considerable alterations, which are being carried out at Whippingham Church, by her Majesty's command, to provide increased accommodation for the Royal Family and Royal household, Divine Service is performed at Osborne.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester received the Countess of Jersey and Lady Clementina Villiers, and a select circle, at dinner, on Sunday evening, at the Ranger's Lodge, Richmond-park.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS,
TAKEN DURING THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, AUGUST 24

Month and Day.	Corrected Reading of Barometer at 9 A.M.	Thermometer. Highest Reading.	Thermometer. Lowest Reading.	Mean Temperature of the Day.	Departure of Temperature from Average.	Degree of Humidity.	Direction of Wind.	Rain in Inches.
Aug. 18.	30.075	69.0	43.2	55.2	- 5.6	84	W.S.W.	0.00
" 19.	30.079	78.1	48.2	62.5	+ 1.8	66	S.W.	0.00
" 20.	29.939	78.5	56.0	65.4	+ 4.8	79	W.S.W.	0.00
" 21.	29.786	76.0	53.9	63.2	+ 2.8	84	S.W.	0.01
" 22.	29.819	72.5	50.0	62.6	+ 2.3	59	W.	0.00
" 23.	30.072	72.0	47.0	57.3	- 2.9	84	W.S.W.	0.04
" 24.	29.891	72.5	54.0	62.9	+ 2.9	72	W.	0.09

Note.—The sign — denotes below the average and the sign + above the average.

The reading of the barometer decreased from 30.10 inches on the afternoon of the 10th to 29.71 inches by the afternoon of the 21st; then increased to 30.07 inches by the morning of the 23rd, and decreased to 29.85 inches by the 24th. The mean corrected reading for the week, at the height of 82 feet above the level of the sea, was 29.94 inches.

The highest temperature of the week occurred on Monday, and was 78.5°; the lowest was 43.2°, on Friday. The range of temperature within the week was therefore 35.3°.

The mean temperature of the week was 61.1°, which is 1° nearly above the average of the corresponding week in 38 years.

The mean daily temperature was below the average on Friday, by as much as 5.6°; and above it on Monday, by 4.8°.

The mean daily range of temperature during the week was 23.3°. The greatest was 29.9° on the 19th, it was as large as 25.8° on the 18th, and of 25° on the 23rd.

The direction of the wind has been a compound of the west, and the air has been frequently in quick motion; at times there have been periods of calm of some duration.

Rain has fallen to the depth of five-hundredths of an inch only.

The weather during the week has been for the most part fine, but very variable. The mean daily amount of water in a cubic foot of air has varied from 3.4 grains on the 22nd to 5.4 grains on the 20th. The 22nd was a remarkable day: during the afternoon the temperature of the dew point was nearly 80° below that of the air, and the degree of humidity for the day, as stated in the table above, was 59° only.

Lewisham, August 25, 1854.

JAMES GLAISHER.

HEALTH OF LONDON.—During the week ending August 19, the births of 813 boys and of 756 girls were registered within the metropolitan districts; and, within the same period, the deaths of 1833 persons were also registered; the number of deaths exceeding that of the births by 264. The number of deaths in the preceding week was 1832. In the ten weeks corresponding to last week, of the years 1844–53, the average number was 1113, which, if raised in proportion to increase of population, becomes 1224. The present return exhibits an excess of 609 above the estimated amount. Cholera was fatal last week to 729 persons, of whom 214 were children under 15 years of age, 426 were 15 and under 60, and 88 were 60 years old and upwards. During the cholera epidemic of 1849 the total deaths registered in the week that ended August 18th were 2230, and those from cholera 1230. In the six weeks of its present appearance the deaths from cholera have been successively 5, 26, 133, 399, 644, and 729. The deaths from diarrhoea last week were 192. From the Registrar-General's return it appears that the present epidemic has prevailed with great irregularity over London, and that in some districts its ravages are considerable. Imperfect drainage, proximity to the dirtiest parts of the Thames, bad water, and poverty, are still, as they were in 1849, the chief circumstances that make cholera fatal. It is on the banks of the polluted Thames, in the lower parts of the London basin, that the people die in large numbers; for on ground not on an average 10 feet above the Trinity high-water mark one death from cholera has happened out of 490 people; while on the next terrace of 10 feet, and under 40 feet of elevation, one in 1300 has died; and on the higher grounds above St. James's-square and the Strand only one has died of cholera out of 5025 inhabitants. The mortality at the three elevations, commencing at the lowest, has been at the rate of 204 and 76 and 20 to every 100,000 inhabitants. The people on the low grounds have suffered ten times as much as the people living on the grounds of a moderate elevation.

MARYLEBONE FREE LIBRARY.—During the six months this institution has been open, it has received no less than 17,397 visits, and issued 18,163 volumes. A concert in aid of the lending department will take place on Monday next.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—Under the new system of management pursued by Mr. Pepper, the resident director, a course of scientific lectures, for the educational improvement of the labouring classes, has been commenced at this highly-interesting institution. The inaugural lecture was delivered last week, by the Rev. Bath Power—on the advantages of knowledge; and, on Monday last, Mr. Pepper himself entertained a large audience, in his usual popular and interesting style, with an instructive lecture upon the chemistry of the non-metallic elements. The result of this new experiment has been so far successful, that Mr. Pepper may fairly augur well for the future.

THE NORTH LONDON RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—At an inquest held on the body of the engine-driver who lost his life by the collision on the North London Railway, last week, the jury returned the following verdict:—"We find that the deceased has died an accidental death; and suggest that the directors of the North London Railway Company make provision for the widow and children of deceased. We also suggest that longer time should be allowed between the luggage and passenger trains; and also that sufficient steam-power should be allowed at the Haydon-square station for the conveyance of the trains."

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE BRIGHTON RAILWAY.—On Monday afternoon an accident took place on the Brighton and Dover Railway, near the Croydon Station, by which two lives were lost, and several persons dangerously injured. The collision appears to have been caused by some neglect at the Croydon Station, where a truck engine had been left on the line of rails, on which an excursion train from Dover to the Crystal Palace was about to pass. As soon as the driver of the truck engine saw the excursion train coming forward, he turned on the steam, and did his best to get out of the way, but it was too late. The Dover train was going at full speed, and the result was that it came into collision with the engine about midway between the Croydon Station and Windmill-bridge. The shock was so great as to force the engine against the line of ballast-trucks, heavily-laden with gravel, on the adjoining rails, and the scene that followed was of the most awful description. Four second-class carriages and one first-class were smashed. The engine was turned over on its right side, and every passenger in the train experienced a considerable shock—some, of course, according to their position, of a more serious character than the others—and all those who could hurried out of the train without delay. Two passengers were killed—the Rev. W. Willis, of Osmenden, in Kent; and James Grimmer, a gardener, belonging to East Peckham. Several persons had their legs broken. One case, that of Ann Saunders, of East Peckham, was so severe a fracture that amputation was deemed necessary. From half-past one to a quarter-past five the traffic on the line was interrupted.

ENTERTAINMENT TO THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.—The Lord Mayor of London, in his civic capacity of chief magistrate of the metropolis, was entertained, on Tuesday night, at a dinner in the Shire-hall of Stafford, his native town. The entertainment was at the cost of Mr. Thomas Boulton, the Mayor of Stafford.

THE RECENT ELECTIONS.—BRIBERY AGAIN.—Within a few hours of the return for the boroughs of Barnstable, Maldon, and Hull, Mr. Edwin James, Q.C., was retained in support of petitions against the returns, upon the ground of corrupt practices having procured such returns, and to defend the seats of the sitting members for the borough of Cambridge, against a petition threatened by the Conservative party in that town.

DRAMATIC RESUME.

We have hitherto found it convenient to take advantage of the closing or opening of new theatrical seasons to gather up the experiences of the past, in order to form an estimate of the progress of theatrical reform or dramatic talent. We took occasion when we last addressed our readers in this manner, to suggest the great use to which the appointments of the stage might be turned in communicating knowledge of the distant or the ancient. Mr. Read, in his drama of "Gold," had brought the riches of California on the boards, and indoctrinated the audience in the mysteries of the diggings, in which he had been most ably assisted by the scene-painter and stage-machinist. We found, soon after, our suggestion fully carried out in the magnificent production of "Sardanapalus" by Mr. Kean, at the PRINCESS'S THEATRE. Mr. Layard's experience was put in requisition; and the fidelity of the picture to the truth of history was not to be doubted. Moreover, the illustrations accompanied a fine poem, and enabled the public to appreciate Byron's dramatic genius in one of his best works. The benefit to the popular taste likely to result from such a performance was obvious. So strong had theatrical prejudice set in against the poetical play, that, during Byron's life, there was no rational hope of his dramas being successfully acted. Indeed, it was too hastily assumed that the genius of the noble Childe was necessarily undramatic because decidedly poetical; and the same rule of judgment was applied to other poets, who had, accordingly, no chance of a public hearing. The evil consequent upon this unfortunate state of theatrical opinion is incalculable; it has weighed like a nightmare on the worthiest efforts, and crushed the hopes and broken the hearts of many true and genuine poets. But in this glorious revival, Mr. Kean succeeded in demonstrating that, in a truly poetical subject, there is a capacity of interest which, when properly developed by the aid of histrionic talent, may be almost infinitely worked. Nor was the histrionic talent employed unequal to the task. Mrs. Kean's *Myrrha* was a purely classical conception; and the Assyrian Monarch, as represented by her husband, found an actor capable of feeling the beauty of the poetry, and enunciating it with a graceful emphasis that left nothing to be interpreted, and gave to each sentiment its relative significance. The same system of adornment has been since applied to the tragedies of "Richard the Third," "Faust and Marguerite," and "The Courier of Lyons," and, generally, in its appropriate degree, to all the new productions at the Princess's. A noble field lies open before Mr. Kean, to produce the poetic drama of the country, both old and new, with such appointments as may ensure its reception by gentle and simple. Spectacle may thus be employed for the education of the popular taste—a worthy object either for man or manager. All classes of society are now sufficiently instructed to value such efforts; and we have not the shadow of a doubt that success in this direction will be in proportion not only to the costliness of the scenic illustrations, but to the substantial merits, as literature, of the works on which they may be made to attend. It is, therefore, that we not only commend most heartily the past efforts of Mr. Kean; but are solicitous to encourage him in still more deeply-thought projects, by which the minds of the audience may be both elevated and instructed, and the stage assume the high moral position which is rightly its due.

THE HAYMARKET Theatre has taken a new start under the management of Mr. Buckstone, who, at the commencement of his direction, has serious difficulties to contend with, but from which he is now gradually recovering. To his praise it must be recorded that his stage has been devoted to the production of several poetical dramas, as well as to some original pieces of lesser pretensions, but of considerable merit. These have all been by authors of some note; and in more than one case the experiment has been marked by an amount of daring indicative of managerial courage. It may be doubted whether it was prudent, in the first instance, to pass from one extreme to another—such as was witnessed in the performance by Miss Faucit of Mr. Browning's "Colombe's Birthday." This venturing on the boards of an abstract poem, the dramatic structure of which had not been purposed by the author, but whose design in its composition was probably altogether different, showed perhaps an excess of zeal; but it was a step, nevertheless, in the right direction. In the recent attempt at placing Mr. Chorley's tragedy of "The Duchess Eleanor" on the stage, with the advantage of Miss Cushman's strong acting, the same zeal was manifest; and the failure of the experiment was due to the same causes. An action treated in the abstract spirit of poetry cannot, in any state of the stage, be successful. A certain amount of melodramatic incident and situation must enter into every piece likely to be prosperous. Shakespeare's plays are all of this class; they are essentially melodramatic in the right sense of the word; but they are, besides, invested with the "singing-robes," such as become the poet; and, in this splendid attire, the stage-interest becomes still more effective. It is by the mixture of metals that the galvanic battery accumulates force; and thus a poetical play, melodramatically constructed, will be found to have more potency with the popular mind than a merely prosaic one can possibly exercise. This is proved by the success which invariably attends the production of the poetical drama at our suburban theatres, and the saloons. Here, uninfluenced by the caprices of fashion, the popular heart beats in accordance with that old spiritual harmony which "over-informed the minds" of the great dramatic poets of England. This ancient form, from Æschylus to Knowles, has survived all changes of opinion, all perils of wind and wave, and still lives in the aspirations of all young poets, and will so live to the end of time. Every effort to establish a theatre upon the basis of such a principle, should be supported by the intelligent. Mr. Buckstone has been fortunate in the production of his last piece, "The Knights of the Round Table"—a piece into which the melodramatic element abundantly enters, but of which the dialogue, nevertheless, is exceedingly polished, and the action throughout most carefully manipulated. From a writer so experienced as Mr. Planché, much of this was to be expected; much also has been derived from a foreign source; but it is to the playwright's own author-craft after all, that the happy result is due. Wherever skill is recognisable, there is critical praise merited, and it is with no niggard hand that we are disposed to award it, in this instance.

We have just alluded to the success of the poetical drama at the suburban theatres. So firmly established has this been at SADBLER'S WELLS, that little novelty has been required for two seasons. "The Midsummer Night's Dream" had a most extraordinary run, and also served to exhibit the great talents of Mr. Phelps in a new light. His *Bottom* was a rich treat—a perfect portrait—all flesh and blood and individuality. The manner in which this purely poetical play was produced was beautifully pictorial. The wood near Athens had never been so exquisitely painted; and such was the admirable attention to the *mise en scène*, that the groupings were charmingly picturesque, and every point of stage business came out with proper effect. It is in this treatment of the scene that Mr. Phelps' excellence as a stage manager consists. It should be generally understood, that not only is this judicious actor entitled to credit for the intelligent acting of his own particular part; but that it is indeed his intelligence that pervades the entire scene of the play, and adjusts all the relations of the characters, and the allusions—so to speak—of the various situations. Hence the completeness of all and each, and the harmonious working together of the company, that distinguishes a performance at this theatre.

At the MARYLEBONE, under the sway of Mr. Wallack, the same system has been pursued; and here it has been proved on trial that the poetical play has been most successful. Crowded galleries have attentively listened, night after night, to the delicate numbers of "Ion." The exquisite refinements of the diction have been thoroughly enjoyed—manifested not by noisy demonstration, but by an evidently sympathetic interest, the reality of which has been tested by the same crowds attending the many repetitions of the play. But in this case, we have in Mr. and Mrs. Wallack two performers who, as *Ion* and *Adrastus*, have never been excelled. Great acting is, indeed, their forte; and that by which they are distinguished from their competitors. In them the poet may reasonably look for possible representatives of his most ideal creations. In their second season, we may rationally expect that, benefiting by experience, they will pursue with steadiness the intellectual plan which is announced as their rule of conduct. A populous and intelligent neighbourhood like that in the midst of which this theatre is situated, is possessed of ample means for the support of an establishment so well regulated; and, when its merits become fully known, there is no reason why it should not prove remunerative.

THE LYCEUM and OLYMPIC Theatres are conducted with a less lofty aim; and one of them has learned a lesson from experience which we hope will lead to its ultimate advantage. The latter, with Mr. Wigan at its head, has been remarkably successful. Its character under the new management was at once established by the production of an excellent play; after the run of which, three popular farces, admirably acted, have maintained their place from night to night. Few changes of performance seem, indeed, to be demanded. This is, to some, a mystery; but the explanation lies in the admission of the excellence which is thus appreciated. A permanent popularity may be safely pre-

dicted, in our huge and multitudinous metropolis, for whatever is first-rate in its way. Witness the seven hundred nights of Mr. Albert Smith's *Mont Blanc*, and other instances of similar success, in cases where the merit lies not so much in the kind of the entertainment as in the degree of excellence attained. Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well; and to this adage the state and condition of public amusements at this moment bears ample testimony.

Such is the narrative of progress up to this period, when the approaching signs of a new season as usual, introduce us to new endeavours on the parts of the various managements. Its chief value is to indicate what the Germans call the "stand-point," according to which our future criticism in relation to matters theatrical is likely to be regulated. The past has been one of manifest improvement; and we shall expect that, in "the coming on of time," the morrow will not falsify the promises of yesterday.

THE THEATRES.

THE BOWER.—The engagement of Mr. Ryder at this saloon appears to have excited uncommon interest in the theatrical profession. The object of the conductor seems to be not only the redemption of this place to dramatic purposes, but to constitute it an arena for the exhibition of provincial talent and the convenience of London managers, who may thereby be enabled to test the qualifications of candidates for employment on the metropolitan boards. On Monday Mr. Ryder played *Othello*, and was assisted by a company composed of actors from the country, who, for the most part, performed carefully and respectably. Mr. Ryder, of course, looked the Moor grandly, and in many passages was, by reason of his sonorous elocution, remarkably effective. There is little of the artificial in Mr. Ryder's style of acting; and, though he played like a well-practised and studious actor, the general expression of the passion was purely natural, leaving the poet's text to impress its own meaning on the audience. In this absence of all trick—a thing so rare with performers of long standing—there is in itself something refreshing, without regarding more positive merits. A pure histrionic style is one of the desiderata of the stage, and is particularly wanting at a time when the public patronise familiar subjects and domestic actions in stage-arguments. There is a difficulty, however, in taking it up into tragic themes and metrical dialogues, with which only the initiated in the acting art are fully acquainted; and to do it with a facility and grace realised by Mr. Ryder, requires extensive experience. Among the performers of the other parts, we particularly distinguish Mr. Silverton in *Brabantio*—an actor, though young, of much judgment, full of promise, accurate in his study, and forcible in his delivery—one who not only takes pains, but manifests power. He merits attention.

HAYMARKET.—The Spanish dancers continue yet in the ascendant, and are indeed so successful that Mr. Buckstone has been able to suspend his free list. On Monday evening they took a fresh start in a new ballet, entitled "The Gipsy Queen"—Senora Perea Nena being, of course, the heroine. These dances are of the peasant class, and are more national in their characteristics than those by which they were preceded. The rapidity of movement is even greater, the glancing caprice, humour, and gaiety are indeed as surprising as the vivacity of the action appears to be exhaustless. The audience was fashionable and numerous.

MARYLEBONE.—On Wednesday Mr. Frederic Robinson made his appearance, for one night only, in *Hamlet*; and was welcomed in his attempt by a numerous audience. Mr. Robinson's *physique* is not strong, but his person is prepossessing, his manner pleasing, and his style so neat and precise, that, as an actor, he is perfectly "safe." But his merits amount to much more than this—his action is as vivid as his conception is correct, while his extreme youth in such parts as this, chosen for his present benefit, especially fits him for their representative. He was deservedly applauded.

IRISH PORTFOLIO.—Mr. George Hodson, late of the Strand Theatre, has taken the Upper-hall, Regent street Quadrant, for an entertainment under this title, and which consists of racy specimens of Irish character, conveyed in the most unmistakable of Irish brogues. The humour of these is throughout of the broadest, and the laugh is provoked by every and any means that "lie convenient." Anything more decidedly Hibernian has not been witnessed for a long time; we could have desired, however, a more careful selection of topics—more originality, and more elegance.

THE WATT MONUMENT.—The first contribution to the great Watt monument about to be erected at the cemetery at Greenock, at the suggestion of John Gray, Esq., has lately arrived at Montreal. It is a very large block of granite, weighing several tons, and is the gift of Rollo Campbell, Esq. the editor and proprietor of the *Montreal Pilot*, a gentleman who formerly resided in Greenock.

THE RUSSIAN ARMY.—A new levy of recruits is about to be ordered throughout the Russian empire. This will be the fifth since the commencement of the Oriental complications, and will raise the total amount drawn to about forty per 1000 souls. This shows the enormous wear and tear of the army, and proves, besides, that the reserves are already exhausted. The loss from desertion is said to be enormous, nor is this confined to the common soldiers merely. On the evacuation of Bucharest, more than thirty officers exchanged their uniforms for civilians' clothing, and deserted from the army.

KARS AND ERZERROOM.

The city of Kars, near which the Turkish army was encamped at the end of July, is situated on the Arpa chain, in Asiatic Turkey, about 165 miles to the north-east of Erzerroom. It is partly walled; but many of its principal buildings, including the citadel and several Armenian churches and convents, are in ruins.

Before the occurrence of the warlike events which have lately turned the public attention to the East, the city of Erzerroom was little known by name, and its geographical position was scarcely divined. It has, however, now risen into considerable notice from being a central military position, to which the Sultan's troops arrive from various parts of Asia Minor and Syria, as well as from Constantinople, via Trebizond, to be then distributed between the divisions of the army at Ardahan, Kars, and Byazid. Some accurate knowledge respecting Erzerroom, must, therefore, now be interesting, especially as there appears a probability of this neighbourhood being soon visited by an Anglo-French army.

The town of Erzerroom is commanded by a citadel, surrounded by a double wall; but the fortress is overlooked by adjoining hills. It is of no great strength, having been built before the invention of artillery. In the Russian invasion of 1828-9 Erzerroom surrendered to Paskievitch after the first few guns were fired. The fortifications are supposed to have been constructed by the Republic of Genoa, when that enterprising mercantile country was allowed by the Armenian Sovereigns to erect buildings for the protection of its trade with India via Trebizond, Erzerroom, Tabreez, Isfahan, &c. In many parts of this country are still existing, more or less perfect, remains of khans, bridges, causeways, castles, and other buildings, in hewn stone—so massive and imposing in their proportions, as to argue well for the importance of the commerce, and the vast capital at the disposal of the traders.

From amidst the citadel rises a massive brick tower, called the *Tepsee minaret*, crowned by a wooden roof of two stories; the upper one being smaller, like in a pagoda. This building once contained a clock, which was constantly out of repair, and the Turks then ignorantly imagining that all Europeans knew how to make and mend watches, the services of every chance traveller were called into requisition to put the venerable mechanism into order. The Russians carried it off to Tiflis, where it probably now is. Among other buildings worthy of notice may be mentioned the *Tchifté minaret*, formerly a college, and now an ordnance store. It is remarkable for its elaborately and peculiarly ornamented Saracenic entrance, and for two fluted columns beautifully inlaid with blue glazed bricks. There are other buildings of a similar kind, with Cufic inscriptions, and several curious old *koombees*, or mausoleums, with conical roofs. Several of these are so strongly cemented, that, although in ruins, the hewn stones forming the roofs, are in some places held suspended in the air solely through the excellence of the mortar. (See Sketch).

The population of the town of Erzerroom may be guessed at about 40,000; consisting of 30,000 Turks, 5000 Armenians, 2000 Roman Catholics, 1000 Russian subjects (chiefly Armenians, with a few Georgians and Jews), 1000 Persians, and a few hundred Greeks. Statistics being scarcely known in the East, it were impossible to make more than a rough estimate; but what appears certain is, that Erzerroom was once much more populous. At the close of the war between Russia and Turkey in 1829, a large number of Armenian families were either forcibly obliged, or were enticed by deceptive promises, to migrate from Erzerroom and the surrounding country, and to settle in Georgia.



THE CITY OF ERZERUM, IN ASIATIC TURKEY.

They at first enjoyed some liberty; but, after a few years, they were brought to the same low level to which all Russian possessions are, sooner or later, infallibly reduced; and though there are now many Russian Armenians who would willingly return to Turkey, they are unable to do so, the Russian Government having encouraged them to purchase lands in Georgia, which would be confiscated on their departure; besides which, their wives and families are very rarely allowed to re-enter Turkey, being kept in Georgia as security for the return of the male relatives.

The transit trade of Persia, which has so much enriched the provinces of Trebizond and Erzerum, through which it passes, dates from the year 1830, and originates in British enterprise. Previous to that period Northern Persia was supplied with British manufactures, via India and the Persian Gulf. The transit trade has, since its commencement, steadily increased, and has now, probably, attained its maximum. More than 59,000 packages, principally of British manufactures, destined for Persia, were imported into Trebizond in 1850. The direct British

trade of Erzerum, which was formerly carried on solely by European merchants, has now become quite a retail traffic, though it has increased in extent. This arises from the facility afforded to the natives, by steam communication, of resorting to Constantinople for the purchase of merchandise which, by severe economy—not to add, by defrauding the Custom-house—they can sell cheaper than the European; and they can, moreover, unite the wholesale with the retail profit.

The articles of consumption are chiefly British and Swiss manufactures, bar and nail iron, tin, madder-roots, indigo, nut-galls, and colonial produce. The exports consist of various furs, hides, and skins, goat's and sheep's wool, tallow, and wax, tobacco, nut-galls, and gum-tragacanth; copper and lead; but most of the hides, and some of the furs, are brought from Georgia to be exported to Constantinople.

The trade between Erzerum and Georgia is much shackled in consequence of the prohibitions occasionally issued by the Russian authorities against the entry of certain merchandise into Georgia. Were trade between the two countries allowed to be free, both would be im-

mensely benefited. The Russian Government has long observed, with a watchful and jealous eye, the advantages accruing to Turkey by the transit trade with Persia; and it has more than once endeavoured, though fruitlessly, to encourage that trade to pass through Georgia, by admitting transit merchandise duty free; but the risk attending the landing of goods at Redout-Kalé (which is an unsafe roadstead), the numerous vexatious Custom-house formalities and fees, and the delay caused by bad and circuitous routes, have occasioned a unanimous preference to be given to the Trebizond and Erzerum road, though a transit duty of three per cent be levied. The usual means of transport is on mule or horseback; camels are also employed to carry loads to and from Tabreez and Erivan; asses convey bar-iron and charcoal; and even oxen are used as beasts of burden for the transport of grain, which is carried in large saddle-bags girthed to them. The road between Erzerum and Trebizond is only carriageable half way, and then solely for the rude native carts, which can go over ground that no European vehicle could attempt.



THE CITY OF KARS, IN ASIATIC TURKEY.

FIELD-MARSHAL BARON VON HESS,

GENERALISSIMO OF THE AUSTRIAN ARMY OF THE EAST.

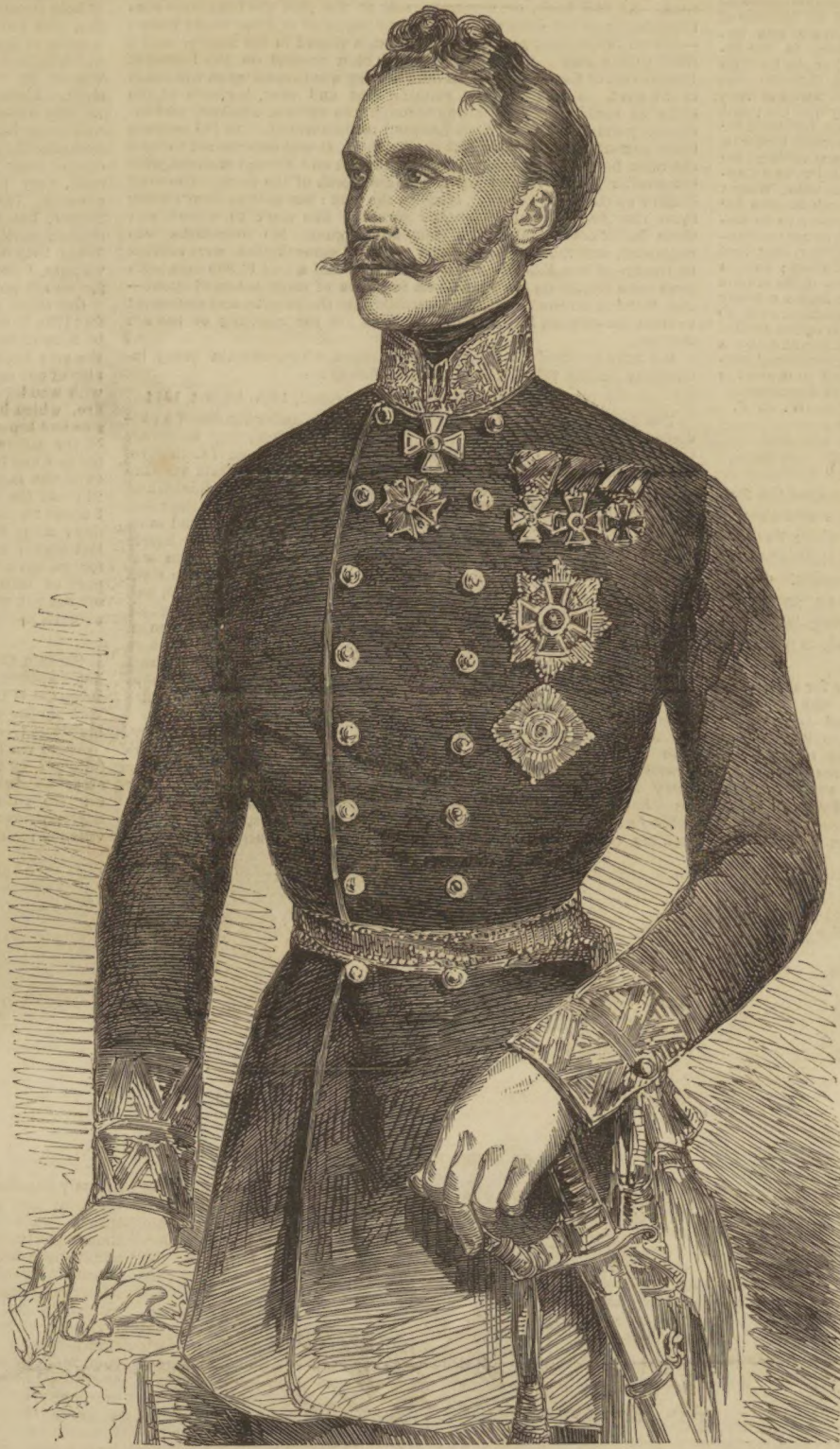
THE name of General Hess is but little known out of the range of Austrian military opinion. Although highly esteemed in his own country, he has been scarcely heard of elsewhere, save as an officer of high rank and useful qualities; and then only in the particular localities where his services with the army were required. In the records of the later wars of Austria his name does not appear associated with any command; and even in Austria some surprise was felt when it was announced that officers who had so much more distinguished themselves, or who at least were so much better known, had been passed over by the Emperor in his favour, when it became necessary to select a Commander-in-Chief for the forces about to operate in the Principalities. A solution of the enigma is afforded by the fact that those other Generals have always manifested a preference for a pro-Russian policy, while Baron Von Hess is of the contrary opinion, or is at least too good a courtier to run counter to the views of his Imperial master.

At the same time, Baron Von Hess is an officer of the highest rank, who has rendered the most important services to his country. Like Lüders, in the Russian army, he has a reputation among soldiers, transcending that of his own former superiors. Having passed through the several grades of the service, he found himself, at the commencement of the year 1848, chief of the staff of Marshal Radetzky in Italy. At that time, the feverish excitement produced by the revolution in Paris extended elsewhere, and, for the moment, the Austrian dominion in Italy was threatened by the spirit of Italian independence, fomented by Republican agents, who arrived from all parts for the purpose. The disaffection of the population at length broke out in open insurrection at Milan, and Marshal Radetzky found it prudent to retire on Verona. Then came the armed interference of the King of Sardinia, and the advance of Radetzky, followed by the battle of Volta, the abandonment of Milan by the Piedmontese troops, and the armistice which temporarily restored the dominion of Lombardy to the Austrians. In all these movements, Baron Von Hess, as chief of the staff of Marshal Radetzky, took an active, indeed, the most important part. To his energy, and his admirable grasp of the evolutionary machinery of the army were mainly owing the vigour and celerity with which the Piedmontese invasion was repulsed.

At the commencement of the following year the armistice was broken. The Piedmontese, excited by the aspect of Europe, and stimulated by the attitude of the Italian patriots, again forced their King to take the offensive. Marshal Radetzky was not slow to accept the proffered combat, and the decisive battle of Novara soon concluded the campaign. Then came the operations against Genoa, and the bombardment of Brescia; after which a peace was concluded.

In all these operations, Baron Von Hess, although his name does not appear in the ordinary histories of the campaign, took a part somewhat analogous to that of the present Lord Raglan in the Peninsular War. Marshal Radetzky conceived the highest opinion of his military talents, and profited throughout by his strategical knowledge and skill. Subsequently, Baron Von Hess was engaged in reorganising the Austrian army in Italy, and contributed mainly to put it on its present effective footing; after which he returned to Vienna, where again his services were required as a military administrator. He stood so high in this respect that to his influence may chiefly be attributed the restoration of the Austrian army to a condition commensurate with the dignity of the monarchy. Its morale had been much impaired by the various events of the period from 1848 to 1850.

In proportion as the Eastern question began to assume a menacing and warlike aspect, Baron Von Hess increased in importance, as it was felt that his services might be required. One of the early acts of the Emperor was to appoint a Council of War, of which he was himself the President, with Baron Von Hess as principal member, and the Archduke Albrecht



FIELD-MARSHAL BARON VON HESS, GENERALISSIMO OF THE AUSTRIAN ARMY OF THE EAST.

and General Schlick. It is stated that when all hope of a diplomatic settlement with Russia on the Eastern question seemed at an end, the Emperor summoned to a general council his chief Generals, among whom were Counts Schlick, Clam, and Schasafgotsch, and Baron von Hess. He demanded their opinion on the general question of peace or war. With one exception, they were opposed to an actual war with Russia; but Baron von Hess—whether from conviction, or because he knew the warlike tendencies of the young Emperor—was of a different opinion. In a few days after, on the 23rd of June, he was appointed Generalissimo of the Army of Operation on the Eastern frontier, called the Third and Fourth Armies. The Archduke was appointed to command under his orders in Transylvania, and General Schlick in Galicia. Originally, the Emperor had proposed to take the supreme command, and subsequently there was some idea of nominating the Archduke Albrecht to the post; but it was decided that to adopt either course would be to give the war a personal character as against Russia; and Baron von Hess was confirmed as sole Commander-in-Chief. He received his general orders on the 29th June, and he soon after left the capital on a tour of inspection of the army. Before his departure the Emperor gave him a dinner; as also did Count Buol. To this last entertainment were invited the Ambassadors of England, France, and Prussia.

A QUASI-RUSSIAN PRIZE.

(From a Correspondent.)

ON Sunday evening, June 25th, Madras was thrown into a state of great excitement by the appearance of a ship bearing Russian colours, approaching Fort Saint George. Governor Lord Harris, who is a regular attendant at St. Mary's Church, in the Fort, was met on the evening in question, at the entrance to the church by the Town Major; and, on being made acquainted with the fact, immediately ordered a party of her Majesty's 43rd Foot and a detachment of Artillery veterans to proceed and capture the ship. Nothing, however, was done until next morning, when the steamer *Bengal* fearlessly "boarded and captured the stranger" which had anchored a little outside the Fort, pulled down her colours, and, in lieu thereof, hoisted the British flag, and took her in tow (vide Illustration), and anchored her nearly opposite the Custom-house.

The following description of the affair appeared in the *Madras Athenæum*—

A sight more ominous than that of the *Flying Dutchman* to the storm-tossed sailor—than the notice of bankruptcy to the struggling tradesman—than the collector's camp to the Indian ryot—than the examining committee to the palpitating Ensign—was offered to the gaze of the inhabitants of Madras on Sunday evening, in the guise of Russian colours, fearlessly displayed at the peak of a goody vessel standing in, as it appeared to the various spectators, for the fort, Black Town, St. Thomé, and, in short, every spot on the coast where there were houses to be knocked down, and treasure to be lifted. The major portion of the European population were at church, and ignorant of danger, but the alarm spread through the native quarters with the marvellous rapidity that has been so often commented on, and every kind of vehicle was put in requisition to convey mister, mistress, and the misses and masters Ramaswamy to places of safety. The Governor, with a wise appreciation of the real character of the peril, ordered the Town Major to go on board the steamer with a party of her Majesty's 43rd and a detachment of artillery veterans, and Captain Thompson, "whittling" the danger down to a "point," contented himself with merely ordering the men to be kept in readiness, whilst he prepared to pass the night on the *Bengal*, which kept a good look out, and dispatched a boat to keep the enemy in sight. We can answer for it that there were sleepless pillows in many dwelling-places where the roar of the surf penetrated; and, at daylight, the shore was dotted with eager spectators, straining with anxious eyes to discern whether the intruder was, as we had surmised in our extra, a harmless trader, or a disguised ship of war, waiting with her accomplices outside, to rain bombs and bullets from Covelong to Coromandel. The doubt was soon dispelled. The *Bengal*, having first ascertained



THE BRITISH STEAMER "BENGAL" BRINGING A SUPPOSED RUSSIAN PRIZE INTO MADRAS HARBOUR.

that the lady passengers had been duly furnished with their morning cup of tea, & seemed forth on her dubious mission, and to the lasting honour of the Peninsular and Oriental service, challenged, boarded, and captured the stranger, whom she took in tow, and anchored within musket-range of the Custom-house. The crew, sixteen in number, and all natives of Finland, were brought on shore, and the Chief Magistrate was appealed to, to find a place for their safe custody; when, to the infinite disgust of the captors, Mr. Elliott proclaimed her to be "no prize!" On inspecting the ship's papers, it turned out that she was the *Idelet*, from Harlepool to Madras, laden with coal, and out from England 145 days. She was consigned to Messrs. Binny and Co.; and the London agents had written that they intended to apply for leave for her to go on to Mouline, under the provisions of the recent Order in Council. When these documents were produced, there was nothing for it but to release the ship and crew, and inform the Town Major, and Captain Bowen, of the *Bengal*, that their labour had been all in vain. Whilst obliged to record this harmless termination of a fright—which was far more general than the public cares to own—we should be sorry to be suspected of a design to ridicule the efforts made to avert an apparent danger. Nothing was more likely than that a Russian man-of-war, disguised as a trader, should be sent in to reconnoitre the fort and town; and, in that case, the steamer might have found her heels not quite nimble enough to save her from capture or destruction. It is half a century since an enemy has threatened Madras; and the Government owe it to the timid natives, as well as to their own reputation, to save the capital of the Presidency from the disgrace of being braved with impunity by a single vessel of war, steamer, or sailing ship. But for the accidental presence of the *Bengal*, our rulers would have been obliged to board the *Idelet* from a masulah boat, or allow her to come and go at discretion.

Fort St. George, 1st July, 1854.

W. E. F.

THE CAPTURE OF BOMARSUND.

On the 21st of June an experimental attack was made upon the forts at Bomarsund by the *Hecla*, *Odin*, and *Valorous*, when a well-directed fire was kept up for some time against the Long Fort, which was said to have suffered considerably during the action. Since that time nothing was undertaken against this place until the end of last month. On the 21st ult. Sir Charles Napier and Admiral Parseval cast anchor in Ledsund, about eighteen miles from Bomarsund, having left Rear-Admiral Martin with a squadron in the Gulf of Finland, to watch the movements of the enemy at Helsingfors and Cronstadt.

The impatience of the fleet, while waiting day after day for the arrival of troops to invest the place, may be easily imagined. At the end of July, the first detachment of French soldiers reached Ledsund in English ships, and shortly afterwards General Baraguay d'Hilliers arrived from Stockholm to command them. Still, however, nothing could be done without the siege artillery, which did not reach the scene of action until the 5th instant; and it was not before the 8th that a body of troops, and another of marines, were landed at different points, when operations commenced in form.

The fortifications of Bomarsund lie on the eastern point of the

largest of the Aland Islands. The principal fortress stands at the head of a semicircular bay; its sombre-looking casemates, like blank eyes, staring over the waters, and armed with about eighty cannon in two tiers. At the back, or northern, side of the fort the land rises considerably, and the defence on that part consisted of three round towers—one on the highest ground to the west, a second in the centre, and a third to the east. A fourth work had been erected on the Island of Prasto, east of the fortress, and a mud battery was thrown up on the beach to the west. Across the bay, running east and west, lay such of the ships as could make their way through the narrow, shallow, and intricate passages leading from Ledsund to Bomarsund. As the western tower commanded the main fort on the shore, it was determined to land the main body on that side, while the English and French marines, with some sailors, were landed on the shore north of the forts. The mud battery on the west, however, stood in the way; but half an hour's firing from the *Amphion* and *Phlegethon* smashed this work to atoms, and three boats' crews spiked the dismounted guns. No precaution was neglected, and the woods near the point of embarkation were riddled by the fire of the *Edinburgh*. In three hours and a half 11,000 men with guns were landed on the island—an instance of unprecedented speed—and, forming on the beach, they marched over the heights, and encamped against the western fort. This was done on the morning of the 8th August.

We have received the following two letters, which contain many interesting details relating to the bombardment:—

Ship *Herefordshire*, off Bomarsund, 10th August, 1854.

The day before yesterday we landed our troops, under the fire of a two-decker, the *Edinburgh*. We were towed through these very numerous islands by a steamer; the scenery was most picturesque. Some of the natives came on board with offerings of strawberries, &c., to propitiate us. One whole family came in the first instance: a mother brought her children, and knelt down, pointing to two fine boys. I suppose she thought their last day had come. I laid my hand on one of her sons; he looked most piteously at his mother and aunt, and went on his knees beside them. We soon reassured them; and when they found no harm was intended them, they rose, and stood in mute astonishment at the sight of so many armed men. We gave them money; they bowed, and shook hands, and left us. At length we reached this stronghold of the Russian Emperor, and landed our share of 12,000 men. You must understand that we are in a large bay, in the very centre of a cluster of islands, and that the island of Bomarsund almost joins the main land of Finland. We soon found there were no troops to oppose our landing—that was ascertained by the *Edinburgh's* fire amongst the trees and into the bush.

The land is low, but the shore is all granite; no sand or clay. You would think that an earthquake had forced it up out of the bowels of the earth. Thick forests of small fir or pine-trees cover every island, but a mile inland the bare rocks rise to a very great height. I send the outlines of the scenery. Our troops set fire to the forest, thus forming a road; and the Sappers prepared to get the artillery onward; but the bush is so thick, that, although they have

been landed three days, they have not marched as many miles. But all is burning—farm-houses, barns, &c. To add to this, the Russians set the town of Bomarsund on fire last night. We are lying close in. Whole streets were in a blaze. Fancy all Greenwich and Deptford on fire, and you will have some idea of this little Moscow. Nearly one quarter of the town was burnt last night. They set fire to their houses at night, and drive the wretched inhabitants into the forest, to be devoured by the bears, or bayoneted by the soldiers. It is an awful sight. About ten this morning, Old Charley sent a bomb-shell from the *Bulldog* war-steamer, where he had hoisted his flag, on to a very large half-moon battery, that mounts 102 very heavy guns. This salute was immediately returned; and as that vessel and two sailing frigates opened their fire on the fort, a fort placed on an almost inaccessible rock, very high, also opened its fire, and the action became more general. The *Amphion* and a French frigate were much nearer than Napier, but they never fired a gun at them; and, as we did, they remained passive spectators of the fight, which lasted about three hours. What they intend by burning the whole town and its neighbouring villages, I know not; but it is a horrid sight to witness. I must cease, for we are going to have a night of it. I will write again to-morrow.

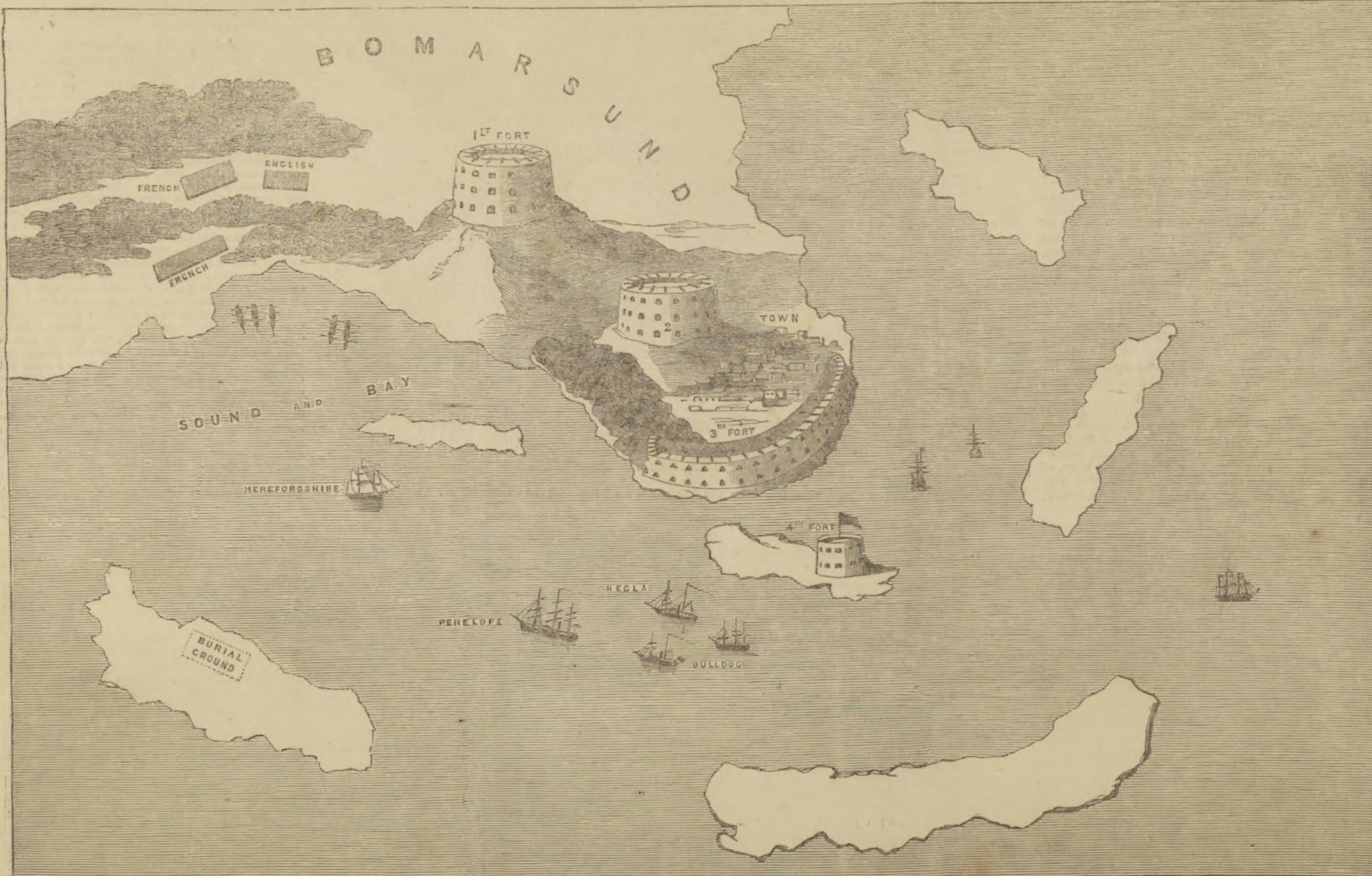
Our ships shelled the low fort in several places; but until the large fort (No. 1) is stormed, and the garrison put to the sword, nothing will be done of importance. The bearing from the *Herefordshire* of No. 1 Fort, the very high one, is N.E. by N.; that gives the position of the others; also of our men of war, &c. Observe that all the islands are covered with wood. I am again interrupted. Now that the devastation of the fire, which has been burning in the forest for three days, has bared the side and top of the rock—for soil there is none—the rise from the bases of the different islands to their summits, is like steps of granite. As far as I can judge, Fort No. 1 can fire 82 or 92 guns, heavy pieces—25 or 26 at the same time; the lower fort (No. 2), I should say, from 16 to 24; and the half-moon battery presents three tiers of very heavy guns. I count 90 pointed in the direction of our ship. We are very quiet today; many must have been killed in this lower battery, yesterday and last night; both parties are tired. However, something is preparing, for we have been ordered to approach close to the shore, for the purpose of being ready to receive the wounded French. Observe, they are not yet wounded; but the high fort is to be breached, and carried by assault, to-morrow, August 12.

J. G. HARTLEY.

Ship *Herefordshire*, Saturday Morning, Aug. 12, 1854.

Captain Stevenson had a very narrow escape, just about six: a red-hot 24-pound shot fell within a fathom of him; he gave a very smart jump out of its way, and when it cooled—which water soon effected—he took up the ugly customer and placed it in his cabin. It came from the high fort (No. 1).

About ten last night the solemn measured stroke of a 24-oared barge, followed by three boats belonging to the *Penelope*, passed us, and the ships near us—the dead were being conveyed to the islands ahead of us. No guns were fired, but every ship hoisted her flag half-mast. Scarcely was this scene over, than the Russians set fire to the pine-trees and villages round Fort No. 4, that they might see the ships expected to



FORTIFICATIONS OF BOMARSUND.

attack that particular fort. The flames were awful, running up the trees; by this light the fight began in the middle watch. At present it has ceased on both sides; and I am not yet cognisant of the result, but I shall soon know. Victory at this place will be dearly bought; and, if not obtained by the possession of No. 1 Fort, we shall come away in disgrace, and without honour to the united flags of England and France.

Captain Stevenson has gone on shore to dine with the Colonel, &c., of the regiment we had on board. I shall be informed by him of the result of our last night's fight, and of what has to be done; but that result you will be made acquainted with in my next letter, dated the 19th August.

Sunday Morning, Half-past Four.

With the rising of the sun the fight has commenced. Half an hour since I was aroused from sleep by the heavy fire from the high fort (No. 1), returned by the *Amphion* frigate.

The previous night's fight was a skirmish between what was supposed to be some Russian reinforcements, but which, most unfortunately, was a picket from the 48th French, and 51st, also French, mistaking each other, in the night. Before the mistake was discovered, six men were killed and many wounded. The forts, being alarmed, fired in the same direction—hence the partial action.

After breakfast I will continue my narrative. Both Nos. 1 and 2 Forts are keeping up a very heavy fire on an English and French mortar battery, erected within rifle-shot. One of the bomb-shells has just fallen into No. 1 Fort. The grand effort, both by land and sea, will be on Tuesday, the 15th inst.—the birthday of the great Napoleon. It will be a sight I shall ever remember; for on that event a great deal will depend. Our people will succeed, but at a fearful cost of life and limb.

E. G. HARTLEY.

THE CAMP, BOMARSUND, Monday, Aug. 14, 1854.

The French had been blazing away all day (Sunday, 13th), from their battery of "four 16-pounders and four mortars (brass), placed behind

sand-bags; the Russians returning their fire; when about five in the evening they (the Russians) hung out a flag of truce. The loud cheering of the French took everybody hurriedly up from the English camp to see what it was about. Passing the French Battery, we came up with a crowd, who, like ourselves, were rushing up to get a look at the Russian Fort while the truce lasted. A party of French Chasseurs had been posted close to it, and the officer in command of it informed us that no further approach would be allowed until the *Alde-de-Camp* of their General (a Colonel, who had gone up to communicate, and inquire what they intended,) should return. Nothing could be more reasonable than this, and the whole party came to a halt, in a line, upon the rocks immediately below the fort, to await the result; every one expecting that, in a short time, the French would have possession, and that we should go right up to, and, perhaps, see the inside of it. In a short time, however, the Chasseurs came running down, the officer calling out to the men to get into their position again. The Artillerymen quickly took their stations round their guns; the Chasseurs, with their Minié rifles, spread themselves again amongst the rocks from under which they had been firing all day into the embrasures of the fort; and it was evident that the fighting would soon recommence. The great crowd of sight-seers (officers on leave from the ships) and amateurs began quickly to clear away from the line of fire; and, as we went down the hill, a French officer who had been up to the Fort told us that they had asked for two hours to communicate with their General in the lower, or main fort, and that the answer of the French had been that only one hour could be allowed. In about twenty minutes after this, something having been done on the part of the Russians (I think one of the forts below firing while the flag of truce was flying) which excited the suspicion of the French, they opened again, and the firing on both sides went on.

Soon after ten in the evening, two other forts opened fire upon a part of the bay, where it was said the English intended landing some guns;

but by midnight the firing had ceased from all the batteries—French and Russian. By way of recommending, the French fired four guns at the fort. No answer being made to this, the French called for volunteers to go up and get into it. The first party to advance consisted of twenty of their 51st and some of the Chasseurs de Vincennes, selected from a great number who volunteered. These got up silently, and scrambled in through the lower embrasures, without any opposition being offered to them; and some of the 51st, and an officer, found themselves in the very quarters of the Commandant of the fort, who drew his sword to defend himself, refusing to surrender, when one of the 51st ran him through the side with his fixed bayonet, and having got him down, was upon the point of shooting him, when the Russian officer handed him his sword. We saw and had this account from the man himself, who wore the sword suspended in front: he described the whole scene in the most animated manner, and, drawing out the bayonet, showed the stains of the officer's blood upon it. The party then proceeded through the different parts of the fort, and found the Russian soldiers down upon their knees, offering no resistance. In the hospital of the fort were a number of wounded, who were being attended to by the Russian surgeons. Early in the morning the Russian Commandant of the fort was taken to the headquarters of the French General by a party of about twenty French soldiers; and in this hour of misfortune, and evident pain, he walked with the dignified courage of a man who had fought to the last, as became a brave soldier; both English and French officers, who passed, saluting him with all the respect to which his gallant defence entitled him.

These are briefly the circumstances of the taking of the Western Fort of Bomarsund, which commands all the others; these latter, however, have not up to the moment of writing this (ten at night of the 14th, Monday), given in; but during the greater part of the day continued to fire shell at the captured fort, and at the positions taken by the French around it. In the evening, soon after five, the *Edinburgh*, *Amphion*, *Drier*, and a French two-decker, fired at the main fort generally single guns, which were



FIRE AT CUBITT'S BUILDING WORKS, THAMES BANK.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)

on the upper stories offices for the collector and other officers of the Market.

The entrance to the Market from Thames-street is beneath a colonnade and range of warehouses, which have been erected for storing dried fish, in barrels.

A plentiful supply of water is insured to the Market by means of a fountain, and a cast-iron basin fifteen feet in diameter—one entire casting, the lip of which is ornamented with figures of dolphins, from whose mouths water is continually flowing.

For the purpose of cleansing, and assisting in the ventilation both of the Upper and Lower Markets, a continual flow of water is supplied through a series of iron gutters in the pavement, covered with trellis

gratings, the water in which being stopped at the outlets when the Market is cleansed, rises over the surface of the paving, which is then swept, and the water allowed to escape into the drains.

The water is supplied from a large brick tank beneath the pavement of the west colonnade of the river front, filled from the river at the rising of each tide. The drainage of the Sub-Market is thrown into the river beyond low-water mark, through large iron pipes, by means of a centrifugal pump, worked by a steam-engine.

The Upper and Lower Markets are ventilated by a fanner five feet diameter, also worked by the engine; this draws the vitiated air from the Lower Market, through brick flues in the walls, and beneath the pavement; and from the Upper Market through perforated troughs

formed on the apex of the roofs, which deliver the air thus abstracted into channels also beneath the pavement, connected with an outlet above the roof.

Every other requisite convenience is provided, in connection with which, Hoamer's self-discharging cisterns, plentifully supplied with water, are applied, which together with the water for the fountain, is thrown up by means of centrifugal pumps, worked by the steam-engine.

The works have been executed from the designs, and under the superintendence of Mr. Bunning, the architect to the Corporation of London, by Mr. Jay, of the City-road, and Mr. R. Walker, of Grange-road, Bermondsey; and the engine, and fountain, and water supply, by Mr. Bessemer, of Pancras-road. The entire cost has been about £20,000.



BILLINGSGATE NEW MARKET.



OPENING OF THE CENTRAL SOMERSET RAILWAY.—PROCESSION IN THE ABBEY GROUNDS, AT GLASTONBURY.

NEW SCHOOLS AT YARMOUTH, ISLE OF WIGHT.

The erection of a National School has just been commenced in the small maritime borough of Yarmouth, in the Isle of Wight, in special connexion with the Church, but intended for the use of the labouring and middle classes, and at a low rate of charge.

The site is a beautiful spot on the banks of the Estuary. The first stone was laid on the 20th ult., by Miss Catharine Leigh, who, with the Corporation of Yarmouth, gave the land for the site. Mr. T. W. Fleming, of Stoneham Park, and the Provincial Grand Lodge of which he is Master, lent their assistance, and did due honours to the occasion, and Mr. Fleming addressed the company, as did the Rev. E. McAll (the Rural Dean) in an admirable historical speech; and the Rev. Mr. Blackburn, the Rector, who closed the proceedings with prayer and a hymn composed by the late James Montgomery.

The building contains one school-room 41 feet by 18, another 27 by



NEW PUBLIC SCHOOLS, AT YARMOUTH, ISLE OF WIGHT.

15, a class-room 17 by 13, with separate porches for boys and girls; and a teacher's house, facing the river Yar, having a beautiful view of the sea, and the woods of Norton, and Church of Freshwater. The style of the building is in harmony with the parish church of Yarmouth, which was built in the reign of Henry VIII. The architects are Messrs. Flockton and Son, of Sheffield; the contractor is Mr. Edmund Smith, of Woolwich, who is engaged in extensive Government works in the neighbourhood.

OPENING OF THE CENTRAL SOMERSET RAILWAY.

The ceremonial of the opening of this line, which carries a road of iron into the very heart of pastoral Somerset, took place on Thursday (last week), under very interesting circumstances. It is a single line, and about twelve miles and a half in extreme length, connecting the port of Highbridge on the Bristol and Exeter line with the ancient and picturesque town of Glastonbury; and it is contemplated, at no distant period, to extend the line to Wells and Castle Carey on the one hand, and on the other to Burnham, a port at which it is proposed to establish a line of steamers to ply daily to and from Cardiff on the Welsh side of the Channel.

The existence of the railway is due to the landed gentry of the district. The entire capital of the company was £200,000. Out of this

£200,000 was paid for the purchase of the Highbridge and Glastonbury Canal, leaving £82,000 for the work, including costs of surveying, engineering, Parliamentary, and all other expenses or £6560 per mile. It is, therefore, one of the cheapest lines in the kingdom.

There are neither tunnels, nor costly bridges, nor viaducts through the sea, nor other engineering works of magnitude perceptible to the eye; but the project was, nevertheless, beset by engineering difficulties of no ordinary kind. The district through which it runs for miles is a reclaimed waste from the sea—a peat moor. When the works were commenced, the "navvies" could not walk upon the bog to use their spades without sinking knee-deep into it. But Mr Gregory has succeeded in fixing across the quagmire a substantial railway. The course of the rail having been dug out, layers of bushes, with gravel and clay, were placed in the holes, and upon these again were used layers of trunks of trees. Wherever the bog was particularly soft, floating frames were provided, upon which the rails may be said, in some degree, to float.

The directors having invited the directors and officials of the Bristol and Exeter Railway to be present at the opening, on Thursday week, those gentlemen proceeded by early train to Highbridge, where they were met by the Hon. P. P. Bouverie, Chairman of the Somerset Central Company; Mr. Gregory, the engineer-in-chief; Mr. Slesor, sub-engineer; Mr. Rigby, the contractor; and others.

The country through which the line passes is exceedingly level. The canal, the course of which the rail to some extent follows, is overhung by willows, and crossed every here and there by Flemish-looking wooden bridges; the marshy soil is covered with tall rank weeds; the few cottages to be seen are small and slightly built. For some distance, the rail runs through a regular peat moor, rendered somewhat picturesque by the grotesque shapes of the black mounds of cut peat which are piled preparatory to removal. After passing some distance beyond Shapwick station, the country begins to assume a more cultivated and fertile character, and the traveller soon finds himself at his journey's end, and amidst the rich pastures of Glastonbury.

The station at Glastonbury was gaily decorated with flags and banners. Upon the directors of the Central Somerset Railway alighting, the Mayor of Glastonbury (Mr. Porch) congratulated the Chairman, the Hon. P. P. Bouverie. A procession was then formed of the railway officials, clergy, and gentry, and the Mayor and corporation, accompanied by banners and music. Having halted for awhile at the back of the Abbey-house, the residence of H. D. Seymour, Esq., M.P., the procession wended its way through the ruins of the Abbey, from which it crossed by a temporary bridge to a spacious tent, in which a splendid cold collation for near 500 persons had been provided. The beings of whom the procession was composed looked pigmies when contrasted with the gigantic remains of the Abbey. "One part of the scene (says the *Bristol Mercury*) alone bespoke a harmony between things present and past—it was the kitchen-garden. On one side, the abbot's garden, an octagonal building of stately dimensions, raised its pyramidal form, and

with its vaulted dome and quaint old lanthorn, recalled stories of 'the monks of old,' when sleek abbots and portly friars spent jovial hours in the refectory, discussing capon and pasty, and draining flagons of wine with epicurean gusto. On the other side stood the more light and fragile form of the marquee, with its ample spread of fare."

At two o'clock the trumpets sounded, and the company sat down to the repast. The Mayor of Glastonbury presided; and was supported, among others, on his right and left by the Right Hon. and Right Rev. Lord Auckland, Bishop of Bath and Wells; Sir Ivor Guest, Bart., the Hon. P. P. Bouverie, &c. A number of elegantly-dressed ladies graced the festival with their presence. The repast was admirably served by Mr. Bailey, of the George and White Hart Hotels. A long list of toasts followed. Eloquent and appropriate speeches were also delivered by the Right Hon. and Right Rev. the Bishop, by Sir Ivor Guest, the High Sheriff, the Hon. P. P. Bouverie, Major Reed, and the Mayor of Wells; and by Messrs. H. D. Seymour, J. W. Buller, Ralph Neville, Rocks, Naish, Gregory, Warry, Toogood, Rigby, Crawford, Castle, Dennison, and others, and the company rose at five o'clock.

About 800 of the working classes of Glastonbury were entertained at dinner in another large tent. Some thousand or more operatives of Street were afterwards regaled with tea, besides which the committee, previous to the festival, distributed cake and tea to upwards of 1500 females. The day, which will be long remembered by the inhabitants of Glastonbury, closed with a brilliant display of fireworks, by Gyngeil.

The railway will be opened for regular traffic on the 28th inst. In the course of the proceedings the Bishop of Bath and Wells pre-



THE ABBOT'S KITCHEN, GLASTONBURY.

modations, and the peculiar succorion of his charges; on this conditionably does he expect or solicit it. J. Birmingham will be happy to forward by post the particulars of his tariff, and he will also be prepared, on previous notice being given, to send carriages and post horses, free of charge, for the purpose of conveying families or individuals, widows and orphans, to his establishment.

PARIS FASHIONS FOR
SEPTEMBER.

We are still in the season in which beautiful white dresses of *mousseline*, of *jaconet*, and of *brillantine*, are worn. These materials alone compose the toilets of the day, from the dressing-gown of the morning to the graceful *robe de bal* of the evening; for young girls, indeed, nothing can replace them. The dresses are generally worn with from five to seven or nine plain plaits upon the skirt, with corseges *à la Vierge*; or in the form of *fichu à la paysanne*, with a fold edged with Valenciennes lace, forming a brace; bows of ribbons with flying ends complete this charming toilet. Ladies whose dresses require additional richness, add ornaments, or flounces, the tops of which are ornamented with puffs having light-coloured ribbons passed through them. Others wear plain skirts without flounces, and with three puffs of white muslin upon the front width, and forming the apron. A *rose bleu*, or *inore*-coloured ribbon, according to the shade of the dress, is passed inside; the corsage is likewise ornamented with a puff, while the sleeves have three, trimmed with Brussels lace.

Flounces have, for some little time past, gone somewhat out of fashion; and plain skirts are coming in again. The elegance and richness of the toilets lose nothing by this, for they are replaced by embroideries, braidings, and *décapures à jour*; and also by the enormous fullness of the skirt, which assumes the development of the hoops of the time of Louis XV. The skirts are, besides, worn very long behind, and form a half-train. In short, next winter, this fashion will be adopted for all full-dress robes. The mantelets are always of the same shape, i. e., small, forming a scarf behind, and rounded off before. They are made half of taffetas and velvet alternated; and each band is trimmed with a little *epile moussu*—a charming novelty, which adorns the mantelet without rendering it heavy; the bottom is ornamented with *guipure*, or with one or two lace flounces. China crape shawls have also come in again with the coolish weather. The white are always best worn, though superb ones of *chamois rouge*, embroidered colour upon colour, or covered with bright hued patterns, may be seen in the shops.

Robes of *foulard écru*, embroidered with a wide apron on the front, are much worn for the morning. The black mantelet, simple, and trimmed with a fringe, complete a toilet at once simple and in good taste.

Bonnets preserve the same shape: they are still small, and worn on the back of the head. The flowers are disposed as usual, and in accordance with the season; black and white grapes are worn as ornaments, either for the exterior or interior. For ball dresses the *feuillages* and the *fleurs des cœurs* are adopted: these pale and almost entirely white flowers, with the long red-veins which adorn them, form charming trimmings for the skirts in long hanging tresses. The head-dress is always composed of the same flowers and of the same leaves. Fuschias and heaths are much in vogue.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS.

Robe de taffetas rose, with three flounces embroidered on tulle rose. The embroidery is *à point de chaînette*; the rounded pinkings are em-

broidered the same. The basques are also ornamented with pinkings, between each of which is placed a knot of ribbon. The front of the corsage is likewise set off with two or three bows of the same, which join a plaited ribbon passing along the edge.

The sleeves have likewise three flounces pinked, and worked like those of the skirt, as have also the lace sleeves, *fichu*, and cap. Caps are replaced by simple fanchons of *guipure*, and fixed on the head by two long gold pins with diamond or coloured-stone heads, adapted to the shade of the hair.

ever, was not effected without considerable opposition being raised. The measures of Government were cavilled at as the commencement of an intent to hold London in subjection, by encircling the suburbs with troops—a ridiculous fallacy, which in this more enlightened epoch would not be credited by the most determined Oppositionist. The accommodation at St. John's Wood Barracks is yet small, and was recently, at the date of the accompanying illustration, occupied by about 150 men of the second and third battalions of the Grenadier Guards.

Robe and Mantelet of pearl grey, braided in front.

Bonnet of *paille lustrée* (shining straw), with feathers, and trimmed inside with flowers.

Country Bonnet en paille d'Italie, with a single ribbon knotted flat upon the calotte. This charming head-dress has replaced the frightful *béguines* of flowered material that were brought in for the summer season. Under-petticoat of muslin, with worked apron. Blue taffetas robe, with large white stripes, strewn with bouquets of natural shades, and open in front; the robe is attached to the muslin petticoat by bows of ribbon to match.

Jackets or *Frock coats* of drill, or *Marseilles*, with large mother-of-pearl buttons. The rest of the dress of similar materials.

ST. JOHN'S WOOD
BARRACKS.

The site whereon the present Barrack at St. John's Wood stands was originally part of an extensive farm, which, in 1822, was rented by Government, it being deemed an eligible locality for a military riding establishment. One uniform system of equitation being considered desirable for adoption throughout the cavalry, Colonel Peters, who was greatly patronised by his Majesty George IV., was entrusted with the arrangement. On the edifice being completed, that officer assumed the charge of the management of so essential a necessary to that particular branch of the service. At the period in question, two or three men were selected from each corps, for the express purpose of being perfected in the method of riding by balance, in imitation of the mode practised by the German troops. On becoming thoroughly initiated and acquainted with the *menage*, these soldiers rejoined their regiments, where they were employed as instructors; while others supplied their places at St. John's Wood. The numbers occupied in this description of drill being few, the accommodation required for men and horses was restricted within a small limit, and presented the reverse of an imposing appearance. The leading feature in the barrack was the riding-school, which is the only portion now remaining of the buildings originally erected for cavalry. In 1832-3, the lease having expired, the premises were re-taken by Government; and, as the continuance of a riding department in this vicinity was not considered any longer necessary, the quarters were, at various periods, altered and increased, so as to be adapted for the reception of infantry. This, how-



PARIS FASHIONS FOR SEPTEMBER.



FOOT GUARDS AT EQUAD DRILL, AT THE ST. JOHN'S WOOD BARRACKS.

PATRIOT SONG OF THE FINLANDERS.



SVEABORG, FROM HELSINGFORS

THE POETRY BY RUNEBERG, THE SWEDISH BARD.

THE MUSIC BY F. PACIUS.

Andante maestoso.

VOICE.

Vårt land, vårt land, vårt fo - ster - land! Ljud högt, o dy - ra ring ord! Ej
 Our land, our land, our fa - ther - land! Thou glo - rious word, ring forth! No

PIANOFORTE.

f

lyfts en höjd mot himmlens rand, Ej skolas en dal, ej sköljs en strand, Mer
 moun - tain ri - ses, proud and grand, Nor slopes a vale, nor sweeps a strand, More

*ff**f*

äl - skad än vår bygd i nord, Än vå - ra fa - ders jord.
 dear than thou, land of the North, Our fa - thers' na - tive earth.

*f**ff**ff*

OUR LAND; OR, THE SONG OF THE FINNISH PATRIOTS.

(Translated from the Swedish of J. L. Runeberg.)

Our land, our land, our Fatherland!
Thou glorious word, ring forth!
No mountain rises, proud and grand,
Nor slopes a vale, nor sweeps a strand,
More dear than thou, land of the North—
Our fathers' native earth.

Our land is poor, as all can tell;
No gold our rivers hold;
A stranger scorns its heath and fell.
And yet this land we love full well;
For us—with mountain, wood, and wold—
'Tis still a land of gold.

We love our rivers' thundering tide,
Our streamlets sparkling bright;
The murmuring of our forests wide;
Our starry nights, our summers' pride:
All, all that e'er, with sound or sight,
Has filled us with delight.

'Twas here our fathers fought the fight,
With thought, and sword, and plough;
Here—here in moments dark or bright,
'Mid fortune's smile, or fortune's spite,
The Finnish people's heart would glow,
'T would bear both weal and woe.

And who could count the struggles dire
Which that brave people stood,
When battle raged with sword and fire,
And frost and famine spent their ire?
And who could mete their outpoured blood—
Their patient, dauntless mood?

It was for us their life-blood flowed,
Here, here upon this shore;
'Twas here with joy their bosoms glowed;
'I was here in sorrow they abode:
Long ere we lived, in days of yore,
Our burdens here they bore.

How blest, how precious is this spot,
All that we love is here,
How'er hard fate may cast our lot,
A land—a fatherland—we've got:
Oh, what on earth can e'er
Be to our hearts more dear?

And here, yes here, we see this land—
Oh, sight how full of bliss!
We need but stretch our good right hand,
And joyous point to sea and strand,
And say, "Behold this country—this—
Our fatherland it is!"

And were we called to dwell in light,
'Midst golden clouds of morn;
Where thousand stars are glittering bright,
Where tears ne'er flow nor sorrows blight;
Still, for this land so poor, so stern,
Our longing souls would yearn.

Oh, land! thou land of thousand lakes,
Of song and constancy;
Against whose strand life's ocean breaks,
Where dreams the past, the future wakes;
Oh! blush not for thy poverty—
Be hopeful, bold, and free!

Thy blossom in the bud that lies
Shall burst its fetters strong;
Lo! from our tender love shall rise
Thy light, thy fame, thy hopes, thy joys;
And prouder far shall sound ere long
Our Finland's patriot song!

NOTES OF A RAMBLER.—No. II.
EDINBURGH.

After the drenching rain of the previous night it was pleasant to draw up the blind and look out upon Arthur's Seat, the Castle Rock, the Calton Hill, and the distant shores of Fife, bathed in the early sunlight, and every rock and rising ground burnished and glowing with golden light. Instead of looking out on a dead level and dreary monotony of streets, to find the eye lifted towards the mountain-tops, is the first peculiarity that strikes the senses and impresses us with the marvellous difference between the city of London and the city of Edinburgh. When we enter the streets the contrast is still greater; instead of being pushed hither and thither, or ruthlessly whirled into the eddying recess of a sheltering shop door, by the unceasing current of the living tide of the streets of London, we find ourselves with "room and verge enough" to gaze and stare at pleasure, on every attractive object, without incurring the risk of a black eye or a fractured limb. Instead of the noise, the hubbub, and glare peculiar to London, we find ourselves in the comparative repose of a quiet provincial town. Instead of the practical joke or saucy observation of the London errand-boy, we find crowds of bare-footed urchins enjoying their undisturbed game appropriate to the season. Along the kerb-stones are found rows of boxes, barrels, hampers, and hand-barrows, or whatever may happen to be the form of package or of truck required by the tradesmen before whose doors they stand; while, between the footway at the side and the carriage-way in the centre, there is a refreshing line of verdant grass growing—as a proof of the scanty traffic—in even the most frequented streets. The pedestrian saunters along as if he had nothing to do with time, and time had no business to shorten his enjoyment. Groups of people are found discussing, in no excited manner, the ordinary affairs of life. Everybody seems to know everybody, and, whether the object be business or pleasure, we always observe the same inflexible and imperturbable spirit which characterises the Scottish nation in its ordinary everyday pursuits. The gay troop of tourists that come flocking along the pavement seem entirely out of place. Their merry laughter sounds like an impertinent intrusion, arousing into life the silence of the prevailing repose. Yet, there is a fashionable promenading, in harmony with the people. Instead of the easy freedom which distinguishes the metropolis of England, we witness a number of persons stalking with a stately solemnity, as if engaged in some sacred work, where the most peaceful and unbroken silence was essential to give the funeral procession its due effect.

Since we last visited this learned city, many changes and many improvements have been effected. The old picturesque houses of the ancient town—whose rears displayed an innumerable array of irregular windows, which, when lighted and looked upon from the terrace of Princes-street, produced a magical effect—are being gradually removed, and new structures raised in their places. The summit of the Castle Rock, and the unfinished appearance of the barracks retain all the dirty characteristics which have ever distinguished that lofty locality. Heaps of rubbish and filth mingling with accumulating masses of rough material, the make-belief of some improvement that is never effected, cover the height of this admirable situation. The stillness of the Princes-street gardens is now awakened by the life of the world beyond, as the rushing train and its whirling trail of steam agitates the neighbourhood, though it hardly arouses from his accustomed torpor the unexcitable native.

Having on my arrival at the terminus left a small package in the carriage I had occupied, I hurried back to secure it, and the conduct of the officials there, as contrasted with the manners of the same class in England, illustrates the habits of the people of the two kingdoms. In England, if a question had been asked, the porter or inspector would have placed you at once in contact with the proper officer. Not so here,

Meeting at the entrance a person connected with the company, I inquired the place at which, and the person to whom, I should apply to recover my property. "I'm no that sure," was his reply, as if afraid to commit himself, "but I think if you cross the ha', and gang down the stair, ye'll maybe meet wi' somebody that can tell ye." I crossed the hall, went down the stair, and on the platform met with an intelligent person, who, with a precision that surprised me, told me I must go up the stair, and in the booking-office I would see some clerks, any of whom would show the room where such left parcels were kept until the morning; and that, if unclaimed, they were removed to another place and duly registered, with a card attached, showing the date on which, and the number of the carriage in which, the packet had been found. I re-ascended the stair, and met with an officer with a bag of money in his hand. I asked to be directed to the room referred to. "I diana know," was his answer. I explained the circumstances, and told him that it was a matter of importance, as I wished to leave early the following day. "I canna help that," was his reply, in a tone as if his dignity as bag-holder was offended by having any rude, impertinent question asked of one in his responsible position; and off he moved. I was then accosted by a man, who asked my business there. I told him. "Step this way," said he; and I followed him across the hall, and down another stair, and on to the opposite platform, where he had a mysterious whispering conference with an elderly man seated on a trunk. I could not divine what the long and tedious interview would lead to; but, from an occasional nod of the head, it was evident that I was the object of interest, and I occasionally detected monosyllabic ejaculations, such as "aye," "hem," "deed," "so," "just so," "weel," "doubt na," "maybe," which seemed to form the staple of their conversation. Tired, hungry, and impatient, I ventured to inquire whether there was any probability of my obtaining any satisfactory solution of the mystery that night. "I think no," was the response. "Then what am I to do?" I asked. "Gang up the stair again," quoth my stolid companion, who afterwards proved to be the night watchman employed by the Company. And in my haste I did not bless the Company of the North British Railway, but thought it would be as well if their employes were civil and intelligent. Next evening, however, all was well, and the package found.

Another anecdote will show the contrast between the London and Edinburgh cab-driver. In the former there is a daring, dashing imposition, which almost excites our admiration of his rascality. In the latter there is a reasoning process adopted as if to satisfy the hire and justify the imposition. "How much have I to pay?" I asked the blue-cheeked, blear-eyed, whisky-seasoned driver. "Well, sir, ye see the hotels are ower fu'! we've ca'd at several; it has taken a lang time, and—" "Never mind the time, what is your charge," I interposed. "Ye see, sir, the night's wat, an' no that comfortable for the pair beasts, and—" "Confound the fellow, what's your fare?" "Weel, weel, sir, sin ye seem in a hurry, ye see there was a gye heap of luggage there were. Let me see—there was, I think, a trunk, a portmanteau, a bonnet-box—ye see, leddies canna travel without their bits o' braws—and there was"—"There was a most tiresome cabman," said I, retreating, and leaving it to the waiter at the hotel to settle the sum, by which I have no doubt I benefited considerably.

Considerable discussion has recently taken place with reference to the consolidation of all railways, so far as the observation of accommodation in regard to time is concerned. It would be a great advantage to travellers, were all railways to have a central station, where such an arrangement is possible. At Edinburgh, such a plan is not only practicable, but is nearly effected. However much I have condemned the management of the North British Railway, it is perfect when compared with the Edinburgh, Leith, and Granton, where you are driven to an inconvenient corner, hurried on to a subterranean platform, dirty, dark, and odorous of horse manure;—no order or regularity—no command or proper control by an efficient inspector—no person to whom a difficulty can be referred; while a perfect Babel of noise and confusion make up a scene not to be encountered twice. The extreme distance of three miles is accomplished in the short period of a fraction within the hour, enlivened by the introduction, at the Leith Junction Station, of a bery of drunken sailors, bound to Fife to enjoy themselves.

Liberated from the "durance vile" of that ever-to-be-avoided railway, the fresh breeze of the beautiful Frith of Forth comes with a soothing power; while the surrounding country, far as the eye can reach, and the shores and gem-like islands set in the silver of the breaking waves, make up a scene never to be forgotten; and the historic memories graven on every hill produce to the contemplative mind endless themes for reflection.

While in Edinburgh, we could not help wondering why it has so long suffered from the imputation of dirtiness, and how it first obtained that unenviable distinction. Judging from the industry of the people, they seem to adopt every effort to wash out the stain. At all hours of the day—morning, noon, and night—you find myriads of bare-footed women mopping, slopping, splashing, and washing down steps, passages, and entries, to the terror and discomfort of every passer-by. Were they to confine their endeavours to a specified hour in the morning, one would think that every requirement of police and sanitary regulation might be efficiently secured. Yet, with all these obtrusive demonstrations of cleanliness, how is it that from every court and open entry there pours forth a loathsomeness, reeking, and stifling stench, sufficient to breed disease on the summit of Ben Nevis? As in their houses, so there is an obtrusive display of their efforts at personal cleanliness accomplished as questionably. In almost every street of the older parts of the city, and in many of the newer portions, they have attached to almost every window a crane-like apparatus, from which is suspended all manner of body clothing to dry. It is neither pictorially pleasant to the eye, nor agreeable to our sense of decency, as the falling drops rattle on our hat, or bedew the glossy paletot of which we feel so proud. The habits and manners of a people are frequently modified and improved by the strictures of strangers: let us hope that the good folk of Edinburgh will not overlook those of a

RAMBLER.

FRENCH SPECIFICS FOR CHOLERA.—The common people in Paris regard rum as a specific, and many cures have certainly been produced by it; but perhaps any other spirit, if taken to excess, would have produced the same effect. Contrary to the ideas of the physicians, alcoholic stimulants taken to a large extent, by persons who at other times live very soberly, have saved nine persons out of ten who have used them. In one of the first families of Paris, a female, sixteen years of age, who had been a water drinker, was last week attacked by cholera. On the fourth day, when the physicians declared that nothing could save her life, her friends gave her a bottle of rum and two bottles of brandy. Reaction commenced—first there was fever, then a copious perspiration, and in twelve hours the patient was out of danger. She is now perfectly recovered. A curious case of a very different kind is mentioned in the *Gazette des Hôpitaux* of yesterday. This may be called a cure, by mistake or punning upon the word *meprise*. Dr. Roger (de l'Orne) was called to a patient in a very advanced stage of cholera. He had not the slightest hope of being able to save the patient, but thought it was his duty to order something. He prescribed an emetic of one gramme and a half of ipecacuanha, a third of each to be taken at intervals of half an hour. The prescription said, "*en trois prises*" (in three doses). The person who was charged to administer the medicine, being probably a snuff-taker, and knowing of no other *prise* than a *prise de tabac* (a pinch of snuff), thought the ipecacuanha was a sort of snuff, and that the patient was to take it by the nostrils. He gave a third, and desired the patient to snuff hard. He did so, and began to sneeze with convulsive violence. The whole nervous system was dreadfully agitated; reaction came on, and before the time arrived for a second *prise* the patient was out of danger. The reporter of this case asks whether the ancients, when they administered stimulating powder for many violent diseases, did not know well what they were about, and imagines that this mode of treatment has been abandoned without proper reflection.—*Letter from Paris.*

FINE ARTS.

RIO ON THE "POETRY OF CHRISTIAN ART."

This essay of M. Rio's, though published many years ago in French, has been "hitherto little known," the translator states, "beyond a comparatively narrow circle of readers;" and is now for the first time produced in an English garb, as an aid to the Art-education of the country; and, as a tribute to the "daily increasing taste and appreciation for early Italian Art" now manifested by the public. In this light the work, though small in size, and unpretending in appearance, is entitled to careful attention, in the interests of Art as well as of Christianity, which are sought by the author to be united in common cause.

And, in the first place, we must demur altogether to the propriety of the term "Christian Art," and the ideas and principles which it involves. Viewing Art as a means of expression, as a universal language, we cannot allow it to spring out of, or to be simply attendant upon, Religion; neither can we allow Religion to be responsible for the performances of Art, or to be necessarily dependent upon the appliances of Art, as an element of its vitality, or a means of its progress. No doubt the noblest efforts of Art are well employed in illustrating the sublime truths of Biblical history, and even the mysteries of Revelation. No doubt, Art, in worthy hands, will derive inspiration from such subjects. But Christian Art—that is, the art of a Christian community—is not to be restricted to such themes; nor, in treating of them, may she presume to a higher ministry than that which may properly attach to the exercise of any other intellectual gift or technic accomplishment.

Not so, however, the organised body of theorists and essayists who, under the name of "Christian Art" (*vulgo*, "pre-Raphaelism") claim Art as a handicraft in the service of Religion; to be exercised within certain limits, and according to certain "types" and formularies, prescribed by the Church. The purposes to which this handicraft, so limited and tutored, has been applied, are the production, first, of representations of the Events and Mysteries of Religion; and, secondly, of Religious Personages, as the Virgin Mary, the Saviour, the various Saints, &c.: the former being intended as a means of popular instruction, the latter as objects of devotion and worship. It will be obvious that there is a clear and very wide distinction between the two subjects and purposes indicated in the last sentence; and, whilst we admit the complete orthodoxy and great usefulness of Art applied to purposes of instruction, we dissent altogether from its application to the purposes of image-worship. Further, we are prepared to maintain that the former purpose was one recognised and carried out in the earliest and purest days of Christianity; whilst the latter belong to a debased Art and a debased worship.

In the first examples of Christian Art—those in the Catacombs at Rome and Naples, for instance—the mysteries of the new faith were dimly signified by symbolic representations, as those of the Cross, the Ship, the Lamb, the Dove, Fishes, &c.; and, although the principal events in the Old and New Testament were also treated, the representations produced were intended simply to record the traditions of the religion to which so many of the dwellers in those underground tombs had fallen martyrs, and to keep alive the faith in them amongst their followers. As incentives to, or objects of, worship, they were of little need with men who carried their religion in their hearts, and who were daily sanctifying it with their blood.

So, also, in later periods—in the various Basilicas, and notably in the St. Mark's, at Venice—the artist was called upon to cover the walls, and afterwards the windows also of the building, with Scriptural subjects, for the use of the great mass of the people, who were unable to read. Speaking of the Byzantine and Italian works from the ninth to the thirteenth century, M. Rio says:—"Its tendency was rather historical than mystical, which would necessarily be the case with a people but little familiarised, as yet, with the charms of contemplation;" in other words, the abstractions of the cloister, and the worship of the chapel image. Again:—"The Synod of Arras, held in 1205, had, in some measure, consecrated this tendency, already so consonant to the national taste, by declaring that painting was the book of the ignorant, who knew not how to read in any other, and the characters of this popular writing were therefore multiplied without end, in every size, and under all forms;" and in this spirit the Curé of St. Nizier, at Troyes, "recorded in an inscription, which was formerly legible above the principal doorway, that he had caused three windows to be painted *pour servir de catéchisme et instruction au peuple*."

The personages introduced into these historical paintings were treated subjectively, and not objectively. They appear simply as exponents of the event represented; and as no relations were pretended to be established between them and the spectator, so, amongst themselves, their relative importance was justly maintained, and a prevailing modesty of character observed in their general treatment. Of one of these personages in particular, it behoves us to say a few words, as a great deal of error has been propagated on the subject—error, fatal alike to Christianity and to Art, as associated with it. Mrs. Jameson, who has written certain "popular" essays upon Art, states in one of them:—"We must bear in mind, once for all, that from the earliest ages of Christianity the Virgin Mother has been selected as the allegorical type of Religion in the abstract sense; and to this, her symbolical character, must be referred those representations of later times, in which she appears, as trampling on the Dragon; as folding her votaries within the skirts of her ample robe; as interceding for sinners; as crowned between heaven and earth by the Father and the Son."

Now this, as all who have examined the remains of early Art very well know, is far from the truth. Kugler, who has studied his subject, and writes with authority, informs us very differently:—"The Virgin Mary," he says, "occurs so seldom in the earlier paintings of the Catacombs, and then only subordinately, that in those times no particular type had been established of her." For example, in the Adoration of the Shepherds, one of the mosaics at St. Maria Maggiore, at Rome, (dating from A.D. 432 to 440), "the Infant Christ is seen seated alone upon the throne, while His Mother stands among the crowd." Innumerable examples of a like kind might be pointed to, wherein the Virgin Mary appears not only not as an object of homage, but herself paying homage to her Divine Son; or, at most, as partaking of reflected light and glory from the latter, whom she holds reverently and modestly in her arms. Of the former treatment a remarkable, but little-known, instance occurs in a "Nativity" by Sandro Botticelli (who flourished as late as the end of the fifteenth century), in the collection of the late W. Y. Otley, and engraved in his "Early Florentine School"—the Virgin, kneeling on the ground in the stable, with her hands reverently clasped, as she joins with the Shepherds in adoration of the Divine Infant. So in the large mosaic at St. Mark's, at Vienna—the Saviour is represented enthroned in glory, with the Virgin Mary and St. Mark kneeling on either side in adoration. As an example of the other mode of treatment referred to, may be instanced Cimabue's famous "Madonna and Infant Christ." Here the Virgin Mary, sitting in a simple and unassuming attitude, supports the Infant Christ upon her knee, whom she elevates, so as if to give him greater prominence. In her simple garments are no ample folds for "her votaries" to lie *perdu* in; in her face there is no pretension to intercede to Heaven for sinners. Her expression is that of retiring feminine modesty, yet indicative of a mysterious sentiment of mixed awe and pride, as she beholds the child, who acknowledges her as his mother, with three fingers uplifted, giving benediction to mankind.

But M. Rio takes up the same position as Mrs. Jameson; and this position we have to contest. It is not for us to trace the changes which, in course of time, occurred in the destinies of Art, nor in the religious sentiments which it assisted to nurture; we merely observe that in the primitive days of Christianity, and of "Christian Art," the production of "the image of Christ and of the Virgin," as objects of veneration, forming an "integral part of religious worship," was not known. How this image-manufacture and image-worship originated, and how increased, concurrently with the decoration of tombs and effigies with gold, silver, precious stones, &c., and how all these things laid the Church open to the rude attacks of the *beaux esprits*, at the revival of Art and letters in the sixteenth century, are matters of history, and cause of regret to all men of healthy thought. M. Rio gives "an episode in the lagoon of Venice," which affords a melancholy example of the absurd excesses into which this abstract sentimentalism may betray its unhappy votaries:

A circumstance which occurred in one of my excursions in the lagoon of Venice, and the recollection of which is dearer to me than that of the magnificent monuments I most admired there, will serve to illustrate the importance which attaches to observations of this kind, particularly when they are accompanied by a mass of circumstances calculated to render them still more valuable. We were rowing, one beautiful spring morning, towards the ruins of Torcello, when, on passing out of the canal which traverses the whole length of Murano, we perceived a small island covered with trees in full blossom, and shortly after a modest cottage, which was concealed behind them, met our view. Near the

* The "Poetry of Christian Art," translated from the French of A. F. Rio. Bosworth.

spot where our gondola touched we perceived a Madonna sculptured in the wall, with a lamp burning before her, flowers freshly gathered, and a purse suspended to a long pole to collect alms of the gondoliers and fishermen. In landing to visit the garden, we found an old man seated on the threshold of the door; and the gentleness of his voice and the serenity of his noble countenance having encouraged us to inquire into the kind of life which he led in this solitude, we learnt from him the most interesting details of his own history; of that of his island, formerly occupied by Franciscan Monks, who had been driven from it by foreign invasion; and of the Madonna, which the profane hands of the French soldiers had vainly attempted to drag down from her tabernacle of stone—and he laid greater emphasis upon this last part of his recital than upon the rest. For more than twenty-five years he had lived almost constantly alone on this confined spot; and when we inquired if this solitary existence did not sometimes make him melancholy, he replied, with a smile of confidence, accompanied by a very expressive gesture in pointing to the Madonna, that, having always had the mother of God so near him, he had never felt his solitude; that the proximity of such a protectress was sufficient to make him happy; and that his sweetest occupation consisted in supplying the lamp and renewing the flowers before her image.

The author adds:—

Assuredly, it was not the work of Art alone that cheered the tedium of his voluntary exile, but its influence was necessary to sustain in him that sentiment of inward poetry which is the most enviable privilege of pure and simple souls.

Assuredly not: there was the purse "suspended to a long pole to collect the alms of the gondoliers and fishermen," which also required looking after, and afforded some consolation.

Confining ourselves, at present, however, to what concerns Art, we wholly dissent from the position asserted by Mr. Rio, that convents are the "real sanctuaries of Christian painting," and that "the traditional types" of Jesus Christ, the Virgin, and the Saints, preserved in the cloister—shapeless, juiceless, unreal, and inanimate—are necessary ingredients of Christian Art, or that the infusion of life into human forms, "the affectionation," as Mr. Rio terms it, "of attempting to develop muscles and veins," in them, to give them roundness, and to make them stand on the soles of their feet, instead of on the tips of their toes, are to be denounced as innovations "fatal" to the "unity of Art," or to its noblest purposes.

Mr. Rio laments "the revolution effected by Giotto" whereby "Art was constrained to ally itself more intimately with Nature;" he denounces the tendency to "Naturalism," which began early to show itself amongst the artists of the Florentine school, and the "Pagan inspirations" which came in the sixteenth century, contemporaneously from Rome and from the Court of the Medici; and he flies from Masaccio, Michael Angelo, and all of their kind, to the orthodox cloister painters "in the modest villages of Tuscany, in the little towns scattered along the sides of the Apennines, from Fiesole to Spoleto." Here—in the Umbrian schools, to wit—the "mythic," or "transcendental," method yet remained unassailed—unchanged; and men continued to paint their fellow-men, not as God made them, but as monkish fathers had fashioned them, through many dark ages, in the gloomy recesses of the cloister. Of course, in the opinion of Mr. Rio, Pietro Perugino was an immeasurably finer painter than his pupil Raphael, and the latter was only "respectable," so long as he remained a dutiful imitator of his first master, the said Pietro. As soon as he became impressed with the grand conceptions of Michael Angelo and Leonardo da Vinci, and adopted the vigorous method of treatment of the Florentine school, he became a lost man; and all that he produced afterwards—including the celebrated Cartoons, his famous "Bible," his Saint Cecilia, the greater number of his inimitable Holy Families, and his last great triumph, "The Transfiguration"—all is to be rejected as unworthy of Art—at least Art as regulated by "Umbrian traditions." The author is precise in this; dating poor Raphael's excommunication from and after the execution of his fresco of "Theology" (by some called the "Dispute of the Sacrament"), the first of his great works in the stanze of the Vatican; executed in the year 1508-9; in fact the very first of the works of what is known as the artists "third," and by all except Mr. Rio, and his pre-Raphaelite friends, considered as his most glorious period. The reader, uninitiated in what constitutes the spirit of "mysticism" in Art, and the prejudices with which it is associated, will scarce believe his eyes, when he casts them over the following passage:—

Must we, then, consider the decline of this transcendent genius to have commenced immediately after the completion of "The Dispute of the Sacrament," at the very time when a new world seemed to open before him, when he was placed at the centre of all Christian inspiration, under the immediate patronage of the Court of Rome, and consequently in a theatre in which he might command the admiration of the whole of Christendom. It will be time enough to reply to these questions when we have occasion to speak of the Roman school, which was founded by Raphael at this time, when he inevitably renounced the Umbrian traditions in order to place himself in harmony with the changes the public taste, and perhaps his own heart, had undergone. The contrast between the style of his first works and that which he adopted during the last ten years of his life [he died April, 1520] is so striking that it is impossible to regard the one as the development of the other. We find an evident solution of continuity—the former faith has been abjured, and a new creed embraced. Consequently, the admirers of his first manner regard the productions posterior to the epoch of which we are speaking with indifference, or even with a sort of repugnance, while the reverse may be remarked of the exclusive partisans of his second manner.

This, in brief, may be taken as the creed of pre-Raphaelitism; and by pre-Raphaelites will be looked upon as very sublime and very convincing. For ourselves, upon the strength of this very passage, we now take leave to drop Mr. Rio and his "Poetry of Christian Art." The translator, in his preface, asseverates that "the exquisite taste and genuine love of art displayed by the author will not be disputed;" they will certainly not be further disputed by us.

We consider that we have performed a useful task in pointing out some of the extravagant positions of those who seek to regenerate Art upon certain antiquated types; and in so doing, to make Art itself a means of propagandism in matters of religious tenet. In the name of common-sense, in the name of civilisation, and of humanity, let us pursue Art as a wide field of relaxation from the asperities of life: a field teeming with images inspiring pleasant and grateful thoughts, lifting our hearts to admiration of God through his works; but to this end let Art breathe the pure and healthy spirit of Nature in her fullest and freest development—Nature on the mountain top, on the wide ocean, in the still forest, in the busy haunts of men—such scenes and such haunts as Christ and his disciples were wont to frequent and to hallow with their presence; and not the dark, unwholesome atmosphere of the cell, infected by the "traditions" of "mysticism."

LUCY'S PICTURE OF "CROMWELL RESOLVING TO REFUSE THE CROWN." It is an encouraging sign of the times that the taste for historical pictures and historical portraiture is increasing. We have recently had occasion to notice many such works, which have all enjoyed a considerable share of popularity; and the one now before us, though simple in the extreme in its materials, is one which we have little doubt will command a large share of attention and patronage. It is intended as a companion picture to Delaroc's celebrated portrait picture of "Napoleon at Fontenoy," deliberating upon his abdication of the crown—a painful process, which took him twenty-four hours, in solitude, with locked doors, to resolve. The present subject, though a companion to the former, is a companion, as it were, by contrast. In the one we have the struggle of disappointed ambition; in the other, the mighty resolve of a great mind, into which no selfish ambition entered. The story is well known, but deserves to be perpetuated in letters of gold.—"On Tuesday, the 31st March, 1657, the House rose at eleven o'clock, and Speaker Widdington, attended by the whole House, repaired to Whitehall, to present this same petition and advice, engrossed on vellum, and with the title of King recommended to him in it." Cromwell, in a calm and dignified answer, took three days to deliberate upon the matter, observing—"Should I give any resolution in this matter suddenly, without seeking to have an answer put into my heart, and so into my mouth, by Him that hath been my God and my guide hitherto, it would give you very little cause of comfort in such a choice as you have made in such a business as this. It would savour more to be of the flesh, to proceed from lust, to arise from arguments of self. And if, whatsoever the issue of this 'great matter' be, my decision in it have such motives in me, have such a rise in me, it may prove even a curse to you and to these three nations."

Three days after the foregoing speech, Oliver Cromwell gave his final decision to the Parliament—that, however it might be in accordance with his feelings as a man, to accept the honour of Kingship, proposed to him by them, still, his firm conviction of his duty to the Protestant religion and his country, prevented him receiving a crown he had never been ambitious for, and that he never would have thought of had they not forced it on him.

Mr. Lucy represents the great Commander in private meditation, in some part of the interval fixed for his deliberation on the momentous

proposal submitted to him. The sturdy warrior and stanch commoner is seated in his chair at Whitehall, in a loose leather jerkin and boots, having just cast aside his corset and sword; he has read again the petition pretending to thrust Royalty upon him; and, after crumpling it, has cast it resolutely to the ground at his feet. His clenched hand, his rough, honest, manly expression, show that in the sense of duty and consistency, he has rejected the glittering, but delusive prize. The face is, we believe, an accurate portrait, studied from the original miniature by Samuel Cooper (the Protector's limner), and a mask taken for the Duke of Savoy; but beyond the merit of accurate portraiture is the fine ideal character thrown into it, which fully entitles this picture to take high rank as a work of historic art.

This picture is intended to be engraved by Mr. R. Graves, A.R.A., in the finest line manner, in the same size as the "Napoleon" of De la Roche, before alluded to. Meantime, it is in view at the Gallery of Arts, 23, Cockspur-street, previous, as we understand, to a tour of inspection in the provinces.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

G. J., Waterloo.—Thanks. It is, however, hardly up to my mark.
H. MOLSON.—It shall be examined.
G. M.A.—It is marked for publication.
AMSTER.—The unpublished games from the recently-discovered MS. of Greco will appear immediately.
E. A., Florence.—A communication, via Belgium, was dispatched to you above a month ago. Did it come to hand?
R. T. W., J. P. W., and others.—The Pawn at Black's Q R 2nd in Problem No. 547, is worse than an enfilade, for it prevents the mate being given. Remove it, and the position of which we gave a solution last week is very ingenious.
SETTIMUS, EUST. GREGORIA.—All much too simple and obvious.
J. P., of Dalton.—Laboured and complicated in the extreme, but very deficient in point and elegance.
SECRETARY.—The British Chess-Club will open for the winter campaign early next month; and it may be well, therefore, to defer the publication until then.
EUSCORTS, Ely.—1. Greco's games will probably appear first, not *quod dignitatem*, but because they are already in hand. 2. Greco is neither very rare nor very precious. 3. We believe the mutilated copy of Lucena, to which we have called attention, is still in this country; but its "whereabouts" remains a mystery.
SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 545, by A. P. E. Eves, Sub. Opal, E. H., Hordless, G. M.A., E. P. L., Bow, are correct.
SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 547, by S. P. Q. R., School-boy Ernest, P. P., G. M.A., R. B., Wolsy, Hampden, K. M., E. F., Woolwich, Peter, Touchstone, Cesar, P. T. W., Bou Mazza, are correct.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 546.
WHITE. 1. Kt to K 2nd
2. Kt to Q B 3rd
BLACK. B takes Q P (best)
B takes Kt
3. R to K 2nd
4. B takes Q B P
And mates next move.

[The Solution of Problem 547 (accidentally Numbered 546) was given last week.]

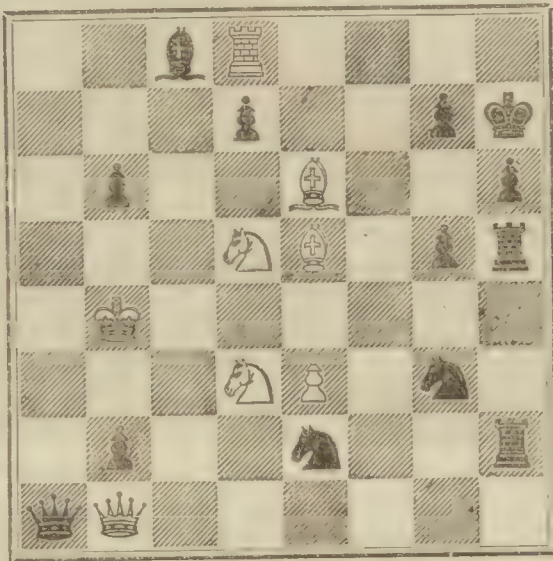
CHESS PROBLEM TOURNAMENT.

This affair, which at the outset excited a good deal of speculation and promised much amusement, fell to the ground, it will be remembered, through the refusal of foreign composers to subscribe the entrance-fee required from each competitor. Subsequently, however, a few of our own leading Problem-makers, determined not to be altogether disappointed of the object proposed, got up a little sweepstakes among themselves; the conditions being that each should subscribe a guinea, and send in eight problems. The inventor of the three best to be entitled to a set of costly ivory chess-men; and of the three next best, to a handsome chess-board. After a long and patient examination of the competing diagrams, the judges have decided unanimously, that Mr. Walter Grimshaw, of York, is entitled to the first, and Mr. Silas Angas, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, the second prize. The following very beautiful End-game, is one of the best of the winning positions:—

PROBLEM No. 549.

By Mr. W. GRIMSHAW.

BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play, and mate in four moves.

CHESS IN BELGIUM.

The two following games were played recently between Mr. de RIVES and Mr. ALLIX:—

(Scotch Gambit.)

WHITE (Mr. A.)	BLACK (De R.)	WHITE (Mr. A.)	BLACK (De R.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	16. K B takes K R P	Q Kt takes P
2. Kt to K B 3rd	Kt to Q B 3rd	17. Kt takes Kt	B takes Kt
3. P to Q 4th	P takes P	18. Q takes B	R takes B
4. B to Q B 4th	B to Q B 4th	19. Q R to Q sq	P takes P
5. P to Q B 3rd	P to Q 6th	20. P takes P	Q to K B 4th
6. P to Q Kt 4th	B to Q Kt 3rd	21. Q R to Q 6th	B to Q B 2nd
7. P to Q Kt 5th	Kt to Q R 4th	22. Q R to K 6th	K to K B sq
8. B takes Q P	P to Q 3rd (c)	23. P to Q Kt 6th	B to Q sq
9. Castles	P to Q B 4th	24. B takes P (e)	P takes B
10. P to Q B 4th	P to R 3rd	25. Q R takes P	Q to K Kt 3rd
11. Q to Q Kt 2nd	P to K B 3rd	26. K R to K sq	Q takes Q Kt P
12. P to Q Kt 4th (d)	Kt to K 2nd	27. Kt to K Kt 5th	Q to K Kt 3rd
13. Q to Q B 2nd	Q B to K 3rd	28. Kt to K 6th (ch)	K to K sq
14. Q Kt to Q 2nd	Q to Q 2nd	29. Kt takes B	K takes Kt
15. P to K 5th	Q P takes P	30. Q R takes Kt	K R to K R sq
		31. Q to Q 5th (ch)	

And Black resigned (f).

(a) This move was first given by Mr. Staunton, and occurred in a match between him and a well-known German player.
(b) Mr. Heydebrand recommended this as the best reply to White's last move; but it is not satisfactory.
(c) Here the writer just named advises P to Q 4th, which is, perhaps, stronger.
(d) P to K 5th; and, if the K P were taken, sacrificing the Kt afterwards would have been good play.
(e) Mr. Allix, if we are rightly informed, is a chess pupil of Mr. de Rives; and the fact of his being able to compete upon even terms with such an adversary—from whom but a few weeks since he had only been a pawn and move—is a striking proof of the master's attention and the pupil's aptitude.

BETWEEN THE SAME PLAYERS.

(Scotch Gambit.)

WHITE (Mr. De R.)	BLACK (Mr. A.)	WHITE (Mr. De R.)	BLACK (Mr. A.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	15. P to Q R 5th	K B to Q R 2nd
2. Kt to K B 3rd	Kt to Q B 3rd	16. Q to K Kt 3rd	P to K Kt 4th
3. P to Q 4th	P takes P	17. Q to K B 3rd	K R to K R 2nd
4. B to Q B 4th	B to Q B 4th	18. Kt takes B	Q takes Kt
5. P to Q B 3rd	P to Q 6th	19. Q B takes P (b)	P takes B
6. P to Q Kt 4th	P to Q Kt 2nd (a)	20. Kt takes P	K R to R 3rd
7. Castles	K B to Q Kt 3rd	21. Q R to Q sq	Q to K 2nd
8. P to K 5th	P to K Kt 3rd	22. Q takes Q Kt P	Q R to Q sq
9. K R to K sq	Q Kt to Q sq	23. Q R takes B (ch)	Q takes R
10. P to Q R 4th	P to Q R 3rd	24. Kt takes Kt	B takes P (ch)
11. Q takes Q P	Q Kt to Q 3rd	25. K takes B	P takes Kt
12. Q Kt to Q 2nd	P to Q 3rd	26. Q to Q B 6th (ch)	Q to Q 2nd
13. K Kt to K 4th	P takes K P	27. Q takes Q (ch)	K takes Q
14. K Kt takes P	Q B to Q 2nd	28. P to K R 3rd	

And wins.

(a) A novelty. Whether as sound as new, we will not at the first examination venture to decide. It is quite clear, however, that if White take the offered Bishop, he loses his own, and a Pawn besides, in return.
(b) Bold, yet apparently safe and good play.

The King of Prussia has so far recovered from his accident as to be enabled to proceed to Putbus, for the benefit of sea air and bathing. The King of Portugal arrived at Vienna on the 17th, and alighted at the Imperial Palace. He was received at the railway terminus by the Archduke Ferdinand, brother of the Emperor. Apartments in the Palace have been assigned to him.

The interment of the late King of Saxony took place on the evening of the 17th, at Dresden, with great ceremony.

During the past week Queen Marie Amelie, the Duke de Nemours, the Duchess de Nemours, the Count D'Eu, the Duke d'Alençon, and the Princess Margaret, paid a visit to Teignmouth.

It is said that the French Emperor and the Empress will leave Biarritz on the 27th, to return to St. Cloud, where they intend passing a few days before his Majesty takes his departure for the camp of Boulogne. Another account says, the effect produced by the baths has been so favourable to the health of her Majesty, that she will continue them for about a month longer.

The marriage of Fatima Sultana (Abd-ul-Medjid's eldest daughter) to the son of Redschid Pacha, took place on the 10th inst. The trousseau was transported to the new Palace, on the Bosphorus, on the previous Monday. Some idea of its magnificence may be formed from the fact of its having filled forty caiques.

Orders have been received at Holyrood Palace to have the Royal apartments there in readiness about the beginning of September, for the usual brief stay of her Majesty on her way to her Highland residence.

As the American President was returning from the Capitol, on Saturday fortnight, a young bacchanal from South Carolina, after shaking hands with him, and asking him to have a drink, threw the remains of a boiled egg at his Excellency's hat, and knocked it off. No injury was sustained either by the hat or its owner.

The Princess Zenaide Charlotte Julie Bonaparte died at Naples on the 8th. She was the eldest daughter of Joseph Bonaparte, King of Spain, and was born in Paris on July 8, 1802. She married her cousin, Prince Charles, the eldest son of Lucien Bonaparte, and leaves by him eight children.

Prince Napoleon left Varna on the 9th for Constantinople, change of air having been ordered him for an intermittent fever, with which he has been attacked. He was exceedingly unwilling to depart, but the medical men insisted on his doing so. Among the persons about the Prince, the opinion prevailed that he would have to return to France.

King John of Saxony has not made a single change in persons holding office under his deceased brother. The troops and all functionaries have taken the customary oaths.

The Russians, it appears, have left 35 million Turkish piasters in bonds (promises to pay) at Bucharest, as a memorial of their invasion. These papers are scarcely worth a para each. The bonds of 1838 have not yet been paid.

The Government of the Mauritius has engaged the *Propontis* steamer to convey the mails between that island and Ceylon for one year, at £10,000 per annum.

The Berlin Academy of Sciences recently celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of Baron Alexander von Humboldt's admission among that learned body, which took place on the 4th August, 1804. The day appropriately selected for this commemoration was that of the Liebnitz festival.

In consequence of the spread of the cholera, Cardinal Wiseman has granted permission to his flock to eat flesh meat on Fridays and other days of abstinence and fast.

Bou Mazza, who lately obtained permission from the French Government to serve in the Turkish army, arrived on the 4th at Constantinople in the *Ganges* steamer.

General Prim, on hearing of the revolution in Spain, embarked on the 6th at Rastchuk, to return to Madrid. He arrived in Paris on Saturday, with a retinue of twenty persons, and left next morning early, en route for Madrid.

The Duke of Leeds is about to purchase the fine Highland property of Applecross. The price, it is said, will be about £240,000.

Prince Ghika and Prince Stirbey are now at Baden, near Vienna. The latter is unwell.

Lord James Hay, a brother of the Duchess of Wellington, is mentioned as a candidate for Lynn, to fill the vacancy made by the death of Viscount Jocelyn.

Prince Albert of Prussia and his family have arrived at the Hôtel de Rivoli, with the intention of passing a few days in Paris.

Queen Christina is still kept in the Palace, with the Duke de Rianzeres. Her children have quitted Madrid. Three of them have already passed to Bayonne, and the others are expected there.

The Mayor of Liverpool has received an intimation that, in consequence of the unsettled state of public affairs, and the intended visit of Prince Albert to the French camp at St. Omer, it will not be consistent with the Royal arrangements for her Majesty to grace the inauguration of St. George's Hall, which is now fixed to take place on September 18.

General De Wedel, Governor of the fortress of Luxembourg, has arrived in Paris on a mission from the King of Prussia, to pay his Majesty's respects to the Emperor Napoleon on his return from Biarritz, and to accompany him to the camp at Boulogne-sur-Mer.

A rich inhabitant of Cologne has presented that city with the sum of 100,000 thalers (about £15,200 English), for the purpose of building a gallery for works of art there.

The Munich Exhibition of Works of Art contains works by 6588 artists: of these, 2331 are Bavarians, 1477 Austrians, 767 Prussians, 443 Wurtembergers, and 446 Saxons.

The *Munster News* announces that Mr. Smith O'Brien has arrived in Belgium, to join his family.

A committee has been formed at Athens for securing the representation of Greek art, manufactures, and agriculture at the Paris Exhibition next year.

The journals of Moscow announce the death of the Tsarevitch Elias Georgievitch, son of the late King of Georgia, George XIII., at Moscow, on the 14th of July.

A great meeting has been held at Hanley, in the Potteries, which was addressed by M. Kosuth, to protest against the Austrian alliance. The speech of Kosuth was of great length, and went over much the same ground as his speeches at Sheffield and Glasgow.

The Turkish Government has finally come to a decision regarding the telegraph. It is to start from Constantinople for Belgrade, where it will be in communication with all the German lines. A branch is to start from Adrianople to Schumla. This line is to be completed in four months.

A convention was signed on the 12th inst. for guaranteeing literary and artistic property between Great Britain and Belgium; and for regulating the tariffs of books, engravings, music, &c., imported from one country into the other.

The Earl of Kenmare has made a gift of fourteen miles of the land for the Tralee and Killarney Railway. His predecessor gave twenty-three miles to the Killarney junction.

The sentence of death passed upon Sarah Featherstone at the last Chester Assizes, for the murder of her child, has been commuted to penal servitude for life.

The *Oregonian* reports that negotiations are going on for the purchase of all the interest of the Hudson's Bay Company in Oregon, for the United States Government.

The disease among the grouse this year has been so great upon Corsock, the property of Mr. Dunlop, M.P., that he has resolved to give them a respite for the remainder of the season.

The early construction of telegraphic lines which are to connect Jassy with Czernowitz, and Bucharest with Crenstadt, to be begun immediately after the entry of the Austrian troops into the Principalities, is at present under discussion at Vienna.

In one of the marriage notices read over at the board of guardians in Leicester last week, the intending husband described himself as a quack doctor! The first quack, we should think, who had the honesty to acknowledge himself one.

The Place du Corps-Législatif, in Paris, is about to be decorated with a statue of France. It is to be placed on the pedestal in the centre, which has been unoccupied for several years. This statue of marble will be executed by M. Feuchères, and bas-reliefs will ornament the pedestal.

The Berlin police reports show a painful increase in this city of the number of suicides among the poorer classes, during the last two months. This is partly attributed to the high price of provisions, augmented by an increase at the rate of 25 per cent in the local taxes on provisions.

It is calculated that the deficit bequeathed by the Sartorius Ministry to the Spanish Treasury amounts to seven hundred millions of reals—about £6,600,000 sterling.

Cholera medicines are now kept at all the London police-stations, for the use of persons seized with premonitory symptoms of the disease.

The subscription for the monument to Professor Wilson progresses most favourably. The amount subscribed already exceeds £900, the sum required is about £1400.

T H E P E A K O F D E R B Y S H I R E .

THE PEAK CASTLE.

THE Castle of the Peak, which gives its name to the adjacent village of Castleton, is supposed by some authorities to have been in existence at the time of the Saxons; and by others to be of purely Norman structure, and to have been built by William Peveril, a son of the Conqueror, and first Lord of Haddon. The latter opinion is the prevalent, and, probably, the correct one. This, together with other possessions of the Peverils, went out of their hands during the reign of Henry II., who gave them to his son, the Earl of Montaigne, afterwards King John. It was granted during the reign of Edward II. to the Earl of Warren, and, subsequently, during the reign of Edward III. to John of Gaunt, since which time it has been included in the Dukedom of Lancaster; its owners always retaining the Baronial title of "Peveril of the Peak." The Duke of Devonshire is the present Constable of the Peak Castle. The name of "Peveril of the Peak" is no longer in use, and is only familiar to us as the title of Sir Walter Scott's famous novel.

Peveril Castle stands on a high rock, overlooking the village of Castleton. In the distance it has an insignificant appearance, and one is apt to depreciate the good taste of the founders. But as the traveller approaches this romantic ruin, and stands full in face of it, he is soon forced to change his opinion.

A better position for a fortress it is hard to conceive, all its sides being impregnable but one, and that is so steep as to have rendered a winding path necessary to aid the ascent. The castle yard is very extensive, and is enclosed by a wall, in part destroyed, and overgrown with ivy. The interior, which anciently consisted of two rooms, one above the other, is a complete ruin. At the north-west extremity is the keep, of which a great part of the walls are still standing, and reach on one side an elevation of fifty-five feet.

The entrance to the Peak Cavern, situated at the foot of Peveril Castle, is singularly regular for a natural arch, and presents a very fine appearance. Its dimensions are—height, 42 feet; breadth, 120 feet; and receding depth, 90 feet. This magnificent natural lobby has been appropriated by certain twine manufacturers, and the whole of the ground is covered over with their works, much to the dissatisfaction of all persons of taste who visit the Cavern. There is one thing to be said; they afford a good standard of measurement to the eye; and by their littleness, show off the vastness of the Cave. But on the whole the people were better away; they spoil a sublime natural picture by their sordid occupation.

BUXTON.

BUXTON, in Derbyshire, one of the most celebrated watering-places in England for the cure of gout and rheumatism, is situated at the distance of about 159 miles from London, thirty-eight from Derby, and twenty-four from Manchester, in the midst of a wild district called the Peak, about fifteen miles in breadth and twenty in length. It occupies a position at the bottom of



PEVERIL CASTLE, AND ENTRANCE TO THE PEAK CAVERN

nearly 2000 feet, and is the highest point in Derbyshire. Buxton, anciently called Badestanes and Bawkestanes, has long been famous for its waters, and is said to have been known even to the Druids. But of this we have no proof. All antiquaries, however, who have investigated the subject, agree in stating it to have been known to the Romans; and one, Dr. Gales, asserts it to have been the site of the Aquæ of Ravennas. The discovery of two Roman military roads, which intersect each other within half a mile of the town, appears to justify the belief that it was known to the Romans; and the discovery of Roman walls and cisterns close to St. Anne's Well, are proofs that its waters were one of the causes which led to its being made a Roman station.

In the middle of the sixteenth century the waters of Buxton became the study of physicians, and engaged the attention of the Earl of Shrewsbury, who built a house for the reception of visitors on the site now occupied by the Old Hall. It was here that he conducted his Royal prisoner, Mary Queen of Scots, to give her the benefit of the waters. In 1670, when the fame of Buxton began to spread, the small hostelry was pulled down, and rebuilt on a larger scale by William, third Earl of Devonshire. At this time, however, Buxton was a mere hamlet, and the surrounding country was of the most bleak and forbidding description. But, in proportion as the celebrity of the waters increased, the inhabitants became more numerous, and the influx of visitors more considerable. The face of the country began to wear a more domestic appearance, the hamlet grew into a village, and the village into a town, until at last Buxton became what it now is, a finely-built and fashionable watering-place, with spacious hotels and boarding-houses, and a beautiful vicinity.

Buxton contains a resident population of about 1500 inhabitants, with accommodation for as many as 3000. Its visitors come principally from Sheffield and Manchester; but, in the lists at the several hotels and boarding-houses may be seen the names of many that have come from almost all parts of the United Kingdom to drink of this "water of life," and to cast out their "podagra," in the baths of St. Anne's Well. The cures effected by the Buxton waters are very numerous. Many people imagine that there are no healing qualities in the waters themselves, but that the great secret of the matter is the fresh mountain air and the dry soil. "Of 83,709 patients admitted to the use of the baths connected with the Buxton Bath Charity, from the year 1820 to the present time," says Dr. Robertson, the resident physician, in his new treatise on Buxton, "27,008 were dismissed as having been either cured or much relieved." It surely is of very little consequence to the invalid in what way his cure is effected, so he be cured. The Buxton waters have been analysed over and over again by different physicians, and with different results; and no one has yet found out the particular ingredient which is so beneficial to gouty and rheumatic persons. All that is known about the matter is



BUXTON.—THE CRESCENT, NEW BATHS, ETC.

T H E P E A K O F D E R B Y S H I R E .

the broad fact that the Buxton waters really have the effect of repairing the ravages made upon the constitution by those obstinate diseases.

The Duke of Devonshire, who owns great estates in Derbyshire, is the patron as well as the proprietor of Buxton. The first great thing which the Devonshire family did for Buxton, and which has more than anything else contributed to its prosperity, was the erection of the Crescent—a piece of architecture which, for elegance and simplicity of structure, is unsurpassed by any building of a similar description. The Crescent was built by the late Duke, after a design by Mr. Carr, a well-known provincial architect, during the year 1789; and was completed in 1796, at a cost of £120,000—the returns, it is said, of the Ecton copper-mine, in Staffordshire, belonging to the Duke of Devonshire and now exhausted. This building is divided into one hotel (St. Anne's) and three boarding-houses (Hicklin's, Smiltor's, and Gregory's). These three boarding-houses formed originally one hotel, called the Great Hotel, which, it is understood, Mr. Hicklin is about to re-open, under the same name. It is at Hicklin's, one of the best-conducted establishments in Buxton, that the Duke of Devonshire resides during his annual visit. Next in order, after the Great Hotel and St. Anne's, may be mentioned the Old Hall (chiefly famous for its historical associations), the George, the Grove, and the Shakespeare; together with a variety of others, of all descriptions, and suited to the means of almost all classes.

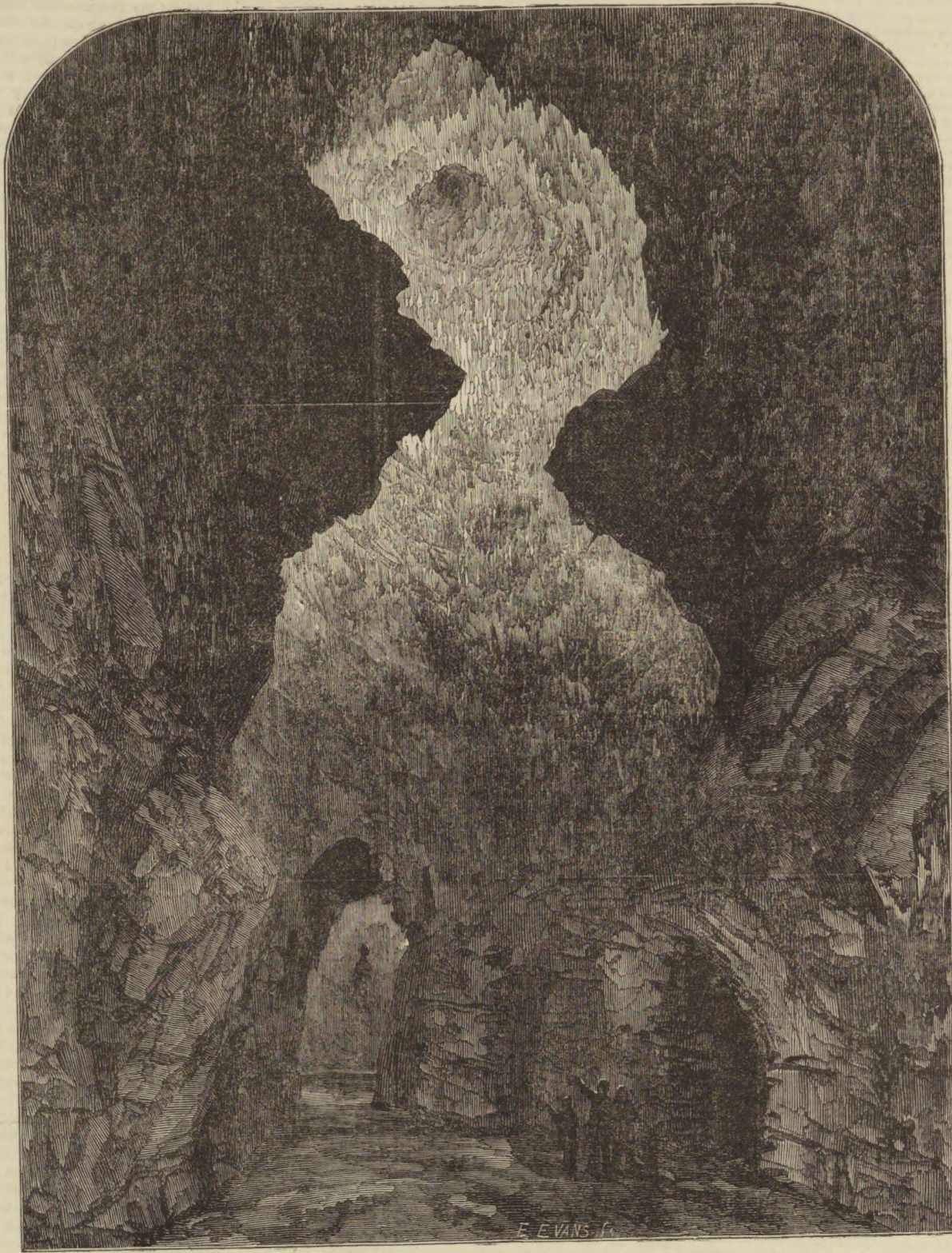
Among the principal objects of interest in the neighbourhood of Buxton are Poole's Hole—a splendid natural cavern, within half a mile of the town; the ebbing and flowing well, half-way between Buxton and Castleton; Chee Tor, a great rock overhanging the river Wye, six miles along the Bakewell road; and a variety of other natural wonders too numerous to specify. The valley of the Goyte, two or three miles along the Manchester road, though not mentioned in the ordinary Buxton Guide-books, is well worthy of a visit, as it contains some of the most lovely wooded, or rather garden, scenery in the centre of England. But perhaps the most splendid "bit of country" in the whole of the Buxton district is the Bakewell road, and particularly that part of it which is known under the name of Ashwood Dale. The whole route is a panorama of the most various beauties: on the one side, huge crags, richly adorned with verdure; and, on the other, fretted ledges of rock, having the appearance of old castles. With such a sight as this before one's eyes, one is apt to deplore the roving disposition of Englishmen, which carries them away to foreign countries, and will not allow them sufficiently to admire the scenery of their own beautiful little island.

THE BLUE JOHN MINE.

From the three principal caverns of Castleton—the Peak Cavern, the Speedwell, and the Blue John, we select the latter for illustration. It is situate within a short distance of the village; and, unlike the Peak Cavern, whose noble entrance has been already described, opens in a small hollow, closed by a wooden door. It is partly natural and

partly artificial—the great caverns being entirely natural, and the connecting corridors principally artificial. These passages were not cut expressly for the purpose of conducting to the caverns, as might be supposed, but were formed by the miners in their search for lead, the discovery of the caverns having been accidental.

John Mine, the Cliff-side Mine, and the Old Tor Mine; the Blue John Mine being the only one that it pays the expense of working. The specimens from these several mines, although all so near each other are said to differ very materially as to colour and shape. The fluor spar of the Blue John Mine occurs in strata three inches thick,



CRYSTALLISED CAVERN, IN THE BLUE JOHN MINE.

The Blue John Mine is entered by a flight of steps, of steep descent. At the bottom of this stair the visitor, on looking back, beholds overhead a twinkling light like a star. This fine effect, together with the shadowy, uncertain, appearance of the intermediate passage, is produced by a lighted candle, purposely left behind by the guide. The visitor is afterwards conducted through a corridor, into a spacious natural cavern, said to be upwards of a hundred and fifty feet high, and sixty-five feet wide. This is called Lord Mulgrave's Dining room, having actually been employed for that purpose by the present Marquis of Normanby, to entertain the miners who accompanied him in his subterranean passage of three days in search of another outlet. Next comes the Variegated Cavern—a splendid hall, the height of which has not been ascertained. The guides suppose it to be upwards of two hundred feet high. This is the furthest portion of the mine that is usually shown, the rest of it being difficult of access. It is the opinion of miners that the whole of the distance between the Blue John Mine, the Peak Cavern, and the Speedwell and Bagshaw's Cavern, is one vast corridor of caverns. The Blue John Mine is seen to more advantage on returning, the eye being accustomed to the darkness, and better able to distinguish the objects; for this reason the guide reserves his "blue lights" and his explanations until after the whole of the cavern has been explored.

The splendid part of the Cavern of which we give an illustration is lit up by means of a chandelier, drawn to the top by a pulley, which cannot have been fastened without great difficulty and risk. The appearance of the dome thus illumined is strikingly shown in the accompanying Engraving. "The lofty walls," says Mr. Adam, in his popular guide, the "Gem of the Peak," "are clustered with stalactites of the purest white. The top of it looks like a rich cornice, from which are suspended numerous stalactites, assuming the appearance of drapery of exquisite texture, falling in the most graceful folds, and streaming down like fine cords to the bottom." Several other striking effects are produced, by means of blue lights, which create a sort of artificial moonlight for the space of a few minutes, and serve to make "darkness visible" in the far distance. But one of the best effects of all is that of the natural day bursting through at the entrance.

The Blue John Mine is chiefly celebrated for the spar of that name with which it abounds. Fluor spar was called by the miners "Blue John," to distinguish it from "Black Jack," the provincial name of a species of zinc ore. It is composed of lime and fluoric acid, the blue colouring matter being oxide of manganese. It has hitherto been found only in the Tre Cliff at Castleton in three different mines: the Blue



HADDON HALL, FROM THE BAKEWELL-ROAD.

except in the case of double stones, which are rarely found, and always fetch a high price. The best specimens are found wrapped up in a layer of clay, attached to loose rocks, called "riders." The principal articles made of this beautiful substance are vases and brooches. Antiquaries have established the fact that flint spar was known to the ancient Romans, who found it, probably, whilst seeking for lead in the Tre Cliff. It is supposed that the famous vase *murrhina* were made of Blue John, and certainly Pliny's description of those vases would answer as well to the flint spar vases of the present day. That writer states the average price of such vases in Rome to have been £7000, one splendid specimen being worth as much as £30,000. Although very much cheaper than this at the present day and in this country, they are still very expensive, and are likely to become much more so, as the spar is getting scarce. The annual product of the mine is some ten or a dozen tons, the price (in the rough) being £10 a ton, wholesale. It is only when cut and polished, that the virtue of the stone becomes apparent, and it is the great labour of cutting and polishing which renders the vases so expensive.

HADDON HALL.

HADDON-HALL, the admiration of artists, of antiquaries, and of all true lovers of nature, is situated at the distance of 150 miles from London, in the county of Derby, and fourteen from Buxton. It was built by William the Conqueror, for his natural son, William Peveril, in whose family it remained for two generations, when it was handed over to a retainer, named Avenel. During the reign of Richard I. it fell into the possession of the Vernons, and afterwards became the property of Sir John Manners, a son of the Earl of Rutland, who eloped with and married Lady Dorothy Vernon, the heiress of the last male descendant of that house, and has since descended in direct succession to the present Duke of Rutland.

Haddon-hall is justly considered one of the finest ruins extant, and is, perhaps, one of the most complete as well as the best preserved of any in England. It used to be shown by an old man, who took delight, like another Caleb Balderstone, in sounding the praises of its ancient Lords. A little girl now supplies his place, and repeats the story of Old Haddon in the usual professional sing-song. The first thing to which the attention of the visitor is directed is the Chapel—room—a dreary place, containing curious relics; and, among others, a huge pair of top-boots, a buckskin doublet, an antique match-lock, pewter plates of immense size, and the old cradle in which the sons of this noble House were rocked in bygone ages. Next in order comes the Chapel—a small chamber with two aisles—in which the principal objects of interest are a pulpit, a reading-desk, an altar, and pews made of oak, which had originally been richly ornamented. Over the altar is a Gothic window, with a stained-glass representation of the Crucifixion, together with representations of angels and saints. Several of the best specimens of glass are said to have been stolen many years ago, but by whom is not known, although the sum of £100 was offered at the time for the capture of the thief. On the window is the following inscription:—

Orate pro animabus Ricardi Vernon et Benedictæ uxoris ejus qui fecerunt Anno Domini Millesimo CCCXXVII.

The figures 1624 are inscribed on the roof—probably the time at which it underwent repair. The visitor is next conducted across the court in front of a porch, over the doorway of which are two coats of arms, and an inscription, now almost illegible, and rendered by Camden thus:—

DEO
MARTI
BACIAE
OSITTUS
CECILIAN
PREFAT
TRES. U.S.

Through this porch is the great hall, which served for a dining-room. Here is an old oak table standing on a dais, and evidently that at which the lord's family and guests sat; the servants' tables have been removed. At one end of the room, occupying two sides, is a gallery, ornamented with rude carvings, panelings, and stags-heads, in which the band played during dinner. Whatever fancy-work there was about the ceiling of this room is now entirely erased, though the wainscoting on the walls are still visible. One of the most interesting relics is a sort of instrument called a hasp, made for the purpose of holding a person by the wrist. This, it appears, was used solely for such as would not consume the orthodox quantity of liquor expected of every respectable man in olden time—the offender's arm being placed in the handcuff, in an upright position, while his boon companions poured what he would not drink down his sleeve. A doorway near the table leads to the modern Dining-room, said to have been built by Sir George Vernon. The walls of this room are beautifully paneled, and the ceiling has the appearance of having once been gorgeously ornamented. In the recess in the window are portraits of Henry VII. and his Queen, together with boars' heads, and the Vernon coat of arms. Here may also be seen a quaint, full-length portrait of the King's Jester, Will Somers. Above the fireplace is a shield, with crests, and the names of Sir George and Lady Vernon, together with the Royal arms, and the inscription: "Drede God, and honor the King." The whole bears the date of 1545. Up the grand staircase is the drawing-room, with a fine oriel window (in which stands the State chair), wainscoting, and arras. Next come the Earl's bed-chamber and dressing-room. The arras in these chambers are very fine, and consist of Biblical and sporting subjects. Opposite the drawing-room is the ball-room, a long gallery, upwards of 100 feet in length and only eighteen in width. This extreme narrowness is in part relieved by the largeness of the recesses in the windows. The walls are covered with oak panelings, and ornamented with arras and carvings of peacocks and boars' heads (the respective crests of the Vernons and Manners), and other representations. In the ante-chamber are portraits of King Charles I., Prince Rupert, and Eugene, after Vandyck. The state bed-room is, perhaps, the most interesting portion of the whole building. It is a handsome room, hung with tapestry, and having a fine oriel window. The state bed is still shown, and is one of the most valuable of all the relics. The ancient state-room, to which the visitor is next shown, is said to be the oldest room in Haddon, and is hung with tapestry from the famous manufactory *des Gobelins*, in Paris. Upwards of 200 couples danced in the long gallery at the time of the conclusion of peace with America; and, in 1836, Haddon-hall was thrown open to the tenantry of the neighbourhood, in commemoration of the coming of age of the Duke of Rutland's eldest son, the Marquis of Granby. After the visitor has seen all the rooms, he is conducted up a winding stair to the Eagle Tower, from which there is a fine view of the surrounding country.

But the glory of Haddon is its terrace. Topographers let loose all their sounding phrases in treating of this subject. It seems strange that no genuine poet should have done for it in words, what so many artists have done for it in colours. The terrace is quite deserted. There is no gardener here now to strip the balcony of the encroaching grass and ivy. Even in the heyday of the glory of the Vernons—when

"Lords and ladies gay
Were out with hawk and hound"—

it could not have been so beautiful as at present; the magnificent colouring which age has given it, and which is its principal charm, would have been wanting in the olden time. Who, having once seen, can ever forget this solitary garden-walk, with its suggestive associations, and its touching air of sadness? Artists love Haddon; Haddon has made artists. There are painters who take a pride in saying, that, but for such and such a chance visit to Haddon, they would never have mixed colour. The enthusiasm with which such men talk of the "Old Terrace," would lead one to suppose that they exaggerated its merits; and yet when we come to see Haddon ourselves, instead of being disappointed, we feel that these enthusiasts have scarcely praised it enough.

The only inhabitant of this deserted walk is a peacock, rendered doubly interesting from its beauty, and its appropriateness as the crest of the present Lords of Haddon.

MATERIALS FOR PAPER.—Some movement appears to be making towards the cultivation, purchase, and shipment of fibrous plants in our East Indian and other colonial possessions; and we understand that an application is about to be made for a charter for a company now forming under the title of the "Colonial Fibre Company," with a view of converting these hitherto almost useless products into a valuable marketable commodity, as materials for paper-making and textile purposes.

DR. KITTO.—We are happy to be able to state that Dr. Kitto, the eminent Biblical scholar, who left England with his family on the 9th instant, has arrived safely at his final destination in Stuttgart, whither he had proceeded by the advice of physicians, with a view to his ultimate recovery, and return to that sphere of usefulness, from which he has been for a time withdrawn.

COMMENCEMENT OF THE VICTOR EMMANUEL RAILWAY.

(From a Correspondent.)

THOSE of our readers who have travelled from Geneva to Turin, and toiled up the steep ascent of Mont Cenis in the coupé of the diligence, will be pleased to hear that on Monday last the ceremony of turning the first turf of the Victor Emmanuel Railway took place near Aix-les-Bains, in Savoy. The directors, being determined to give the undertaking all the éclat possible, had invited the notabilities of the neighbourhood, with many ladies and gentlemen from Paris, to witness the blasting of the first rock, from the deck of a steamer, which took the company round the beautiful Lake of Bourget, to give them an opportunity of admiring the magnificent mountain scenery on its shores. The steamer was tastefully decorated with evergreens, surmounted by the flags of Savoy, France, and Switzerland. The Archbishop of Savoy, who came down to the point of embarkation dressed in the robes of his sacred office, was received by M. Laditte, the celebrated banker, who read an address, asking him to invoke the blessing of Heaven on the undertaking, which, he said, would be the means of connecting in paternal bonds the kingdoms of Savoy and France. On his Grace having made a suitable reply, he was led to a seat prepared for him on board the steamer. At a signal made from the shore by Mr. Bartlett (the agent for the contractors), M. Laditte, accompanied by the Viscountess Villiers, entered a boat, and proceeded to the rock, where the Viscountess lighted the fuse connected with the mine. A series of tremendous explosions took place, bringing down an enormous mass of rock into the lake. After an address from the Archbishop, the company were conveyed in carriages to Aix-les-Bains, where they sat down to an elegant dinner at the Casino; after which M. Laditte proposed the health of the King in connection with the Line, which is named after him, Victor Emmanuel.

The railway so favourably inaugurated is to run from Aix-les-Bains through Chambéry (the capital of Savoy) to St. Jean de Maurienne; and it is proposed ultimately—by means of a tunnel, seven miles long—to carry it through Mont Cenis, where it will join the Turin-Susa Line, and thus complete the communication between Switzerland, Genoa, and Central Italy.

THE debts contracted by the Russians in Wallachia for supplies, &c., are estimated to amount to forty millions of piasters. This sum does not include the private debts of the soldiers and officers.

GUNS FOR THE BASHI-BOZOUKS.—The contemplated plan of forming an irregular army of Bashi-bozouks, as intimated by Lord John Russell in his speech in Parliament, when he asked for the war grant of three millions, seems on the eve of consummation. Some of the most eminent gun-manufacturers of Birmingham have just received the commands of the Board of Ordnance to make several thousands of carbines for this service.

THE GREEK PATRIARCH v. THE CZAR.—Monsignor Antimos, the Greek Patriarch of Constantinople, who styles himself Archbishop of New Rome and Encomene Patriarch, issued a circular to the Greek clergy on the 30th of July, in which he energetically condemns the acts of the Czar, and the endeavours of the Russian Greek Church to encroach upon the Greek subjects of the Porte, and to thrust a protection upon them to which they have no right. In this extraordinary document the prayers of the faithful are invoked for the cause of the Allied armies, and against Russian aggression, and the rayah population are reminded of the great privileges they enjoy at the hands of their Sultan, &c. The circular is a standing proof of the very small amount of Russian influence actually existing at Constantinople.

THE WAR ON THE DANUBE.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

RUSCHUK, 30 July, 1854.

The Russians having made their retreat on the night of the 27th, from the camp which they occupied on the heights of Frateschti and Daja, a reconnaissance was made on the 28th, to discover the direction in which they had retired. One battalion of infantry having been marched into a wood which covers the road in front of Giurgevo, we started with a squadron of cavalry, and entered Frateschti with every precaution. At our approach, about a dozen Cossacks were observed to decamp in haste and disappear over the crest of the hills above the village. Frateschti is a village of semliks, or earthen huts, protected by a country house belonging to some noble Wallachian who owns the place. In this château—which reminded me of the rural retreats which one finds in the villages around Paris—General Soimanoff had his residence. On the crest of the hills above was the camp of the Russians, consisting of long low huts for infantry and cavalry, masked in front by long lines of tents, apparently placed so as to deceive the Turks as to the numbers who occupied the position. The huts, both for infantry and cavalry, were standing, and a lone hayrick remained untouched. The Russians would probably have burnt these, but that the flame and smoke would have betrayed their departure. A few stray Russians allowed themselves to be caught, having evidently remained behind for the purpose of deserting. Yesterday a larger reconnaissance was made, and four regiments of cavalry were sent forward to scour the country beyond Frateschti. Behind the hills, on which the Russians were encamped, was a vale, at the bottom of which was a pond, which seems to have formed the sole supply of water for the soldiers. The liquid was not good to the taste, and can scarcely have been wholesome. Across this vale the Turks advanced, passing slightly undulating ground, till they reached Kamana, on the banks of a small stream, which runs into the Argisch. These were no signs of the Russians who had retired behind the Argisch, and burnt the bridges of Koman and Gradeschti. Eleven deserters were taken in the woods between Frateschti and Gradeschti, and from them it was ascertained that great discouragement existed amongst the Russian soldiers, and that a proclamation had been recently issued calling on them to take heart; that the Czar was threatened at home by the two Great Powers, the English and the French; that the Turks were acting, as it were, in the centre; and that it had become necessary to concentrate behind the Pruth. Whether this be true or not, I cannot say, the story being only founded on the tales of deserters. Be that as it may, the Russians appear to be retreating on Yassy, and to have abandoned the position of Kalougaren, which lies on this side of the Argisch: their retreat took place under the superintendence of Prince Gortschakoff.

Giurgevo is becoming gradually filled with inhabitants, and resumes daily its wonted activity.

BUCHAREST, August 10, 1854.

It was supposed to be a dead secret on the 5th at Giurgevo that a reconnaissance would be made as far as the gates of Bucharest, to ascertain whether the enemy had completely evacuated the town, or whether the centre of the Russian army still held its old positions. But, as six or seven regiments of cavalry were observed to march towards Frateschti on the evening of the 5th, accompanied by two batteries of field-pieces, I determined to follow up their steps; and, accordingly, started on the 6th along the main road which leads to the capital. At Kalougaren the bridges had been repaired by Captain Symmons, several regiments of cavalry were encamped, with the artillery, on the heights of Croce di Petra; and Suleiman Bey and Skender Bey had advanced to Dereschti, and thrown their advanced guards over to the left bank of the Argisch. The camp of the cavalry on the crest of the wooded hills above the Saleza was one of the most picturesque sights that could be witnessed. On the road, which the forest hemmed in to a narrow pass, were plouqueted two regiments of cavalry—Lancers and Carabineers. In the woods on the right were Sadyk Pacha's Cossacks. The tent of the General himself was pitched amongst the trees, from which glared the bivouac fires of his attendants. A dim twilight enabled one to see the men at their varied avocations, yet left a sufficient darkness upon the ground to give the fires their full effect in the glades where they were kindled. The hoarse murmur of

innumerable voices, the neighing of horses, and loud trumpet-calls, completed the characteristic features of the scene. There was an order amidst apparent disorder which gave it a highly military appearance. Here and there were to be seen groups of Wallachs, whose white dresses contrasted picturesquely with the uniforms of the soldiers. Cart-loads of hay and maize came up at intervals, and were appropriated by the squadrons for which they were destined; and cooking, smoking, swearing, and snoring, were going on in every part of the camp.

The reveille was sounded at half-past two o'clock in the morning, and at daybreak a squadron of Sadyk Pacha's Cossacks were told off to accompany Halim Pacha to Dereschti. After passing the bridges newly made by the Turks, the Pachas crossed the village Kalougaren—which is a collection of small huts commanded by a few more important houses, such as a Khan, and the residence of the lord of the manor. Large pools of green and dirty water surrounded the huts. Pigs were wallowing in them, and notwithstanding the coolness of the morning, innumerable flies rose around the horses as they marched, and teased them into madness. Of all the marshy, low, unhealthy places that I have seen, none has struck me as more hideous than Kalougaren. Like many Eastern villages, it is, however, extremely picturesque, when seen from afar, and the tin-roofed houses which overtop the rest, seem to nestle in their beds of trees, and look the picture of cool retreat. The road from Kalougaren to Dereschti has nothing to distinguish it from others that run through corn and maize-fields, in a flat country. Dereschti is a place of no pretensions, but the vicinity of the Argisch, which is crossed there by a bridge of boats, as well as the small distance which separates it from Bucharest, render it pretty and more imposing in appearance than others. There were two regiments encamped, partly above the village, and partly on the other side of the Argisch, when Sadyk Pacha and Halim Pacha came up. Captain Symmons was reposing in a room on one side of a quadrangle which, before the arrival of the Russians, had been a slaughter and tan-yard, and since had been turned into stables. Skender Bey was seated under a verandah outside, whilst Colonel Ogilvie and Lieutenant Ballard, who had arrived overnight, were breakfasting upon an egg a piece in a snug little quarter of their own. Every one was in high spirits. Captain Symmons had crossed the Argisch on the previous evening, occupied the whole of the village of Upper Dereschti, crossed a branch of the Argisch there, and placed the Turkish videttes near Mogurell, from whence a distinct view could be obtained of the steeples of the Wallachian capital. No enemy had appeared in sight. A few deserters had been taken in the maize-fields, and it was evident that the enemy were at a considerable distance on the road to Urtsicheni. It was, therefore, with considerable astonishment and disgust that the order was received to remain that day at Dereschti. The Pachas assigned no reason for not advancing; but their resolution was not to be moved by the arguments of Captain Symmons, or the prayers of Skender Bey. The former, in disgust, took the road to Giurgevo, accompanied by Colonel Ogilvie; whilst Lieutenant Ballard and myself remained to wait for a change in the uncertain mind of the Pacha. It was a happy thought. No sooner had the English officers departed than Halim Pacha changed his orders, and the first notice of his intention was the rapid movement of Sadyk Pacha's Cossacks and the regiment of Lancers of Suleiman Bey across the bridge of Dereschti. We forded the upper branch of the Argisch near Mogurell; we dashed up the hills from the vale in which the river runs, and saw the tin steeples of Bucharest glistening in the hottest mid-day sun that ever burned the flat or sandy plains around the city. A small advanced party had searched the maize-fields on every side, and no sign of an enemy was visible. We thus arrived to the gates of Bucharest. The peasants till then had looked upon us in stupid wonder. They did not expect us, and they had been so long accustomed to the Russians that they perhaps had lost all hope of seeing Turks.

The main body of our force halted about a mile from Bucharest; and, a troop of Carabineers and Lancers having been detached, the forward march commenced. At the first barrier, where a toll-gate is erected, a crowd had already gathered, and noisy acclamations testified the joy of the people. The steady and respectable bowed and took off their hats; the peasants stood with uncovered heads, waiting till notice was taken of them; and a parcel of Jews prostrated themselves on the ground with the abject habit which their race exhibits in the East. The first sight of the broad road which led into the town showed us long lines of low houses detached from each other, well, white-washed, at the doors of which stood the inhabitants, wondering at such a small troop entering a large town hitherto occupied by masses of Russians. The crowd increased as the cavalcade proceeded. Gentle forms with dark eyes were at the lattices; handkerchiefs were waved, and heartfelt welcomes greeted us as we passed. The people hurraed, seized our hands as we passed, and showed every symptom of joy. It was no preconcerted triumph. It was the spontaneous outburst of long pent-up feelings that made the scene so genuine and so grateful. No doubt there were, amongst the 150,000 inhabitants of the capital, many whose sympathies were with the Russians—ties of caste and of interest held them firm; but the mass were there in the streets and at the windows; and amongst them the wealthy and the noble; and there could be no treachery in their eager looks, their joy, and their acclamations. Such scenes as these are worth ten years of propaganda. Well may Budberg have issued a proclamation, in the name of Nesselrode, accusing the Wallachians of ingratitude and disaffection to the Russian cause. It was evident that the hearts of the people were not with the Czar, and that the protection which he claimed they looked upon as nothing less than despotic interference.

Having paraded the whole town amidst the enthusiasm of the inhabitants, it became necessary to halt and obtain some refreshment. There was no lack of kind offers. Invitations poured in from all sides; but a place of public resort was preferred, and we halted before a hotel, situated near the theatre. The people in the square disputed with each other for the honour of holding the horses; and as for the servants and soldiers, it was ludicrous to see the attempts of contending parties to seize them and carry them in triumph to the neighbouring taverns. The square below was full of people, grouped around our followers, asking questions which were not understood, and receiving replies which they could not understand; but signs soon took the place of words, and each man of the Turkish troop that had not been dragged away was the centre of an anxious and admiring crowd. Inside the hotel the enthusiasm was the same. Champagne flowed round, and was drunk to the confusion of the Russians. All the tongues, which for a year had been tied up by the dread proclamations of Budberg and Halchinski, seemed to talk at once, and with difficulty we tore ourselves from the crowds who surrounded us, mounted our horses, and rode out of the town.

Whilst we were receiving this ovation, Skender Bey had come into the town, and visited the Minister of the Interior, Cantacuzene, and the Austrian Consul, who witnessed from his windows the enthusiasm with which he was received, and the flowers which were thrown at him. Sadyk Pacha had returned in the meanwhile to Dereschti, where we joined him, and from whence, next day, a further movement of retreat was made, by order of Halim Pacha, to Kalougaren. Whether from jealousy, or anxiety for our safety, the Commandant refused us permission to stop at Dereschti, and we were forced to follow the retreat. At Kalougaren, however, fresh orders to advance had already been received; and, the same day on which we left Dereschti, we returned there, accompanied by artillery and several regiments of cavalry. On the morning of the 8th it became known that we should enter Bucharest in force. The troops, headed by Sadyk Pacha and Halim Pacha,

(Continued on page 196.)

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RUSTCHUK.—BRIDGE OF BOATS IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION.

(Continued from page 194.)

entered, and paraded the town in state. They were met by M. Cantacuzene and the authorities. The Wallachian troops—consisting of Lancers, Cossacks, and Infantry—dressed in Russian uniforms, were drawn up on the line of march, and there was a great deal of dust and heat on the occasion. Everything passed off extremely well. Sadyk Pacha took up his quarters in the palace which Prince Gortschakoff had but just left; and Halim Pacha retired to Mogureli, leaving behind, to perform the duties of a garrison, the Cossacks and a regiment of Lancers. The mere reading of this letter will show you what a hesitating and timid General is Halim Pacha. It will be difficult for him to explain why he refused to visit Bucharest with Captain Symmons, and why he sent a reconnaissance thither an hour after his departure.

We are told some amusing stories which illustrate the period of the Russian retreat. In the square next to the hotel in which we are now quartered was a Russian guard-house. Whenever a general officer appeared in sight, it was customary for the sentry to ring a bell above his box, upon which the guard turned out and paid the military honours. As the Russians left the guard-house, the place was invaded by a host of little boys, one of whom shamming to be a General, the bell was rung, and the brats rushed out, with sticks instead of guns, and paid imaginary honours to the officer. The police, seeing the joke repeated, removed the bell. The Russian colours still adorn the barrier and posts where

the guard was placed. There are many other signs of their presence; and Bucharest may be counted at this moment amongst the most expensive capitals in the world, the officers having cast their imperials about in a truly princely manner.

Prince Gortschakoff and his officers did not say adieu when they left, but promised a speedy return. They are now at a considerable distance, beyond Buzeo, and I do not think their next visit to Bucharest a near one. Lüdgers moved his corps from Kalarasch and Liprandi from the opposite frontier, before Gortschakoff with the centre left this place. They are, doubtless, on the march towards Ismail, which they may suppose threatened by the French, who are between Babadagh and Toutscha. We learn already of successes in that direction, and the French are said to have beaten a small force of cavalry, from which they took three guns.

A somewhat unmeaning proclamation has been published here, of which the following is a copy:—

The armies of your Sovereign have entered this town with the object of maintaining peace and order, and of respecting the existing Government. Until it shall please him to make changes in your situation, no one shall be allowed to take the initiative or ask for change with noise or turbulence; for all such persons will be punished with severity. The Russian armies, when they left this town, entrusted to our care several of their sick whom they were unable to remove. We shall show that we deserve this confidence; and, until hospitals are formed in this city, they will be treated where they are with all the care which humanity requires; for,

two empires which to-day are at war to-morrow may be friends, and should mutually respect each other during time of war. Such are our wishes; and the Wallachs will conform to them to prove their gratitude and submission towards their all-powerful Sovereign.

(Signed)

HALIM, General.

Bucharest, July 27 (August 9), 1854.

DISCUSSING THE WAR AT COPENHAGEN.

We have been favoured by a Correspondent (Mr. E. T. Dolby) in the Baltic fleet with the accompanying characteristic sketch of a scene in a Coffee-house at Copenhagen, where a knot of quidnuncs are discussing the material and political chances of the war. In the centre of the group is seated an old Danish *savant*, who unfortunately speaks a little English, and invariably bores each new comer with the same question, and jeers at the inability of the English or French to touch the impregnable Cronstadt. No sooner did an English officer, *en route* for the fleet, present himself at one of the places of general resort at Copenhagen, than the Danish *savant* mustered his best English, and demanded to know what our Napier will attack first? when the crushing reply, from whatever Englishmen might be present, was, that whatever he makes up his mind to attack he will not retire until he has achieved his purpose; after which the Dane withdrew into a cloud of tobacco-smoke, only again to emerge to put the everlasting question, and, map in hand, to spare no endeavour to convince his hearers. We opine that, as time progresses, he will find the difficulties of his demonstration greatly increased.



DISCUSSING THE WAR, IN A COFFEE-HOUSE, AT COPENHAGEN.—SKETCHED BY E. T. DOLBY.